

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LIV.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Summer Arrangement.

In effect June 6, 1904.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.55, 8.14, 8.21, 9.02, 9.37, 10.01, 10.30, 11.02, 11.31, 12.02, 12.37, 13.02, 13.37, 14.02, 14.37, 15.02, 15.37, 16.02, 16.37, 17.02, 17.37, 18.02, 18.37, 19.02, 19.37, 20.02, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.55, 7.24, 7.54, 8.25, 10.45, 12.00, A. M., 1.05, 2.00, 2.45, 3.00, 3.45, 4.10, 4.45, 5.10, 5.45, 6.10, 6.45, 7.10, 7.45, 8.10, 8.45, 9.10, 9.45, 10.10, 10.45, P. M. SUNDAY-To Boston, 5.25, 11.01, 11.31, A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 3.25, 3.50, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 21.00, 21.30, 22.00, 22.30, 23.00, 23.30, 10.15, P. M.

FOR NEW YORK, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.21, 8.40, 8.50, 8.55, 8.60, 8.65, 8.70, 8.75, 8.80, 8.85, 8.90, 8.95, 9.00, 9.05, 9.10, 9.15, 9.20, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.25, 8.50, 8.75, 8.90, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 9.60, 9.70, 9.80, 9.90, 9.95, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, P. M. SUNDAY-To Boston, 6.00, 11.01, 11.31, A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 3.25, 3.50, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 21.00, 21.30, 22.00, 22.30, 23.00, 23.30, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.21, 8.40, 8.50, 8.55, 8.60, 8.65, 8.70, 8.75, 8.80, 8.85, 8.90, 8.95, 9.00, 9.05, 9.10, 9.15, 9.20, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.25, 8.50, 8.75, 8.90, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 9.60, 9.70, 9.80, 9.90, 9.95, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, P. M. SUNDAY-To Boston, 6.00, 11.01, 11.31, A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 3.25, 3.50, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 21.00, 21.30, 22.00, 22.30, 23.00, 23.30, 10.15, P. M.

FOR WINCHESTER AND WOBURN.

Train to Woburn for Winchester at 5.00, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.55, 8.14, 8.21, 9.02, 9.37, 10.01, 10.30, 11.02, 11.31, 12.02, 12.37, 13.02, 13.37, 14.02, 14.37, 15.02, 15.37, 16.02, 16.37, 17.02, 17.37, 18.02, 18.37, 19.02, 19.37, 20.02, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.25, 8.50, 8.75, 8.90, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 9.60, 9.70, 9.80, 9.90, 9.95, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, P. M. SUNDAY-To Boston, 6.00, 11.01, 11.31, A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 3.25, 3.50, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 21.00, 21.30, 22.00, 22.30, 23.00, 23.30, 10.15, P. M.

FOR NASHUA, Manchester and Concord, N.H.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H.

For Concord, N.H., 6.00, 6.25, P. M.

Sunday, 6.25, 7.25, A. M., 6.25, P. M.

FOR D. FLANDERS.

General Passenger Agent.

9.15 P. M. to Boston in effect June 27, 1904.

Business Cards.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

369 Main Street.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

- DEALERS IN -

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hay, Straw,

Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands

of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures

Copied and Enlarged.

Photographs, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals, constantly on hand.

Office and Warerooms,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

Residence and Night Telephone 17-4.

EAMES & CARTER,

- DEALERS IN -

Coal, Coke and Wood

377 Main Street.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 42-3.

DOMINION LINE

Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and fastest Steamers sailing from Boston to Europe.

Tickets to and from all parts of Europe for sale by

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

WOBBURN

Real Estate Exchange,

Special attention given to the care of Estates and Collection of Heirs.

Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Room 5, Mechanics Building.

C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

(Successors to L. Thompson)

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Farming Tools, Painters' Supplies

Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn

CIVIL ENGINEER

and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS,

Room 402, Main St., Woburn, MASS.

Telephone 6-8.

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton of St. Charles Church.

Undertaker & Funeral Director

241 Main St., Woburn

JAMES McDOWALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass.

Residence: 4 Broad Street.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Car to Wilmington and stations

above there, on week days and Sun-

days, leave Woburn Centre every half, on the 37 minute to, and 7 min-

utes after, the hour.

WOBBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1904.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,
as second-class matter.

NO. 45.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

102 Locust St.,

Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St., Private.

14 Dow & Co., Cross St., (Private).

20 Hart Place and Lowell Street,

22 Elmwood Street, Central Square,

24 City Almshouse,

26 School St., North Woburn,

28 Schoell St., near Horse Car Stable, No. 28 Woburn.

30 Elm St., near Peabody St., Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.

32 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

34 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

36 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

38 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

40 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

42 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

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60 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

62 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

64 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

66 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

68 Elm St., near Cedar and Bedford Streets,

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1904

FOR PRESIDENT,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

The Same Old Story.

Democracy. Reciprocity is the old cry we had used against us in 1892 under another name—Free Raw Material.

It was specious and effective—it caught votes and brought disaster.

The Republicans were defeated and the Democrats passed the Wilson Tariff Bill. All existing Reciprocity treaties, and they were all the work of Republicans, were abrogated.

Results: General panic and disaster.

PLAIN TALK.

Last Saturday, Oct. 1, General William F. Draper of Hopedale wrote:

It seems to me that Republicans and Protectionists would do far better for themselves, the Party, and the Country, if they would stand by their principles aggressively, rather than be frightened by every Free Trade shot that they hear on the skirt-mist line.

I don't believe the State Convention will adopt a plank looking toward competitive reciprocity. If it does, for one, I shall protest against it publicly.

WILLIAM F. DRAPER.

SEWER ASSESSMENT AGAIN.

As none of the readers seem disposed to reply to the communication on the subject of sewer assessment, signed "Eopus," published in our issue of three weeks ago, the editor will make a brief rejoinder.

"Eopus" does not deny our statement that no equitable system of sewer assessment has yet been devised, but cites other inequitable methods of levying taxes, and so decides that the inequity of a sewer assessment should not be considered an objection to assessing it. In other words, because we are already burdened with some taxes that are unequally distributed, he argues that one should not object to having an additional tax imposed which also works inequitably. He may be satisfied with this logic, but we fear very few tax-payers will be.

It is true, as he says, that the general public have been taxed to pay the sewer debt, and that portions only of the City are receiving the direct benefit of the sewer. But this was true for many years of the water debt, and even today there are householders and taxpayers who receive no benefit from the water pipe for which they have so long been taxed. If a special sewer assessment should be levied on property abutting on the line of the sewer, because of special benefit received by said property, why not a special water assessment on property similarly situated with reference to the water mains? To the extent that the sewer in the more congested parts of the city confers the general benefit of a healthful condition on the whole city, it is more equitable to have the sewer debt paid by general taxation than it is to have the water debt so paid.

But leaving the above and other considerations aside, and assuming that a sewer assessment should have been levied on the property specially benefited at the time the sewer was put in, we still claim that it is now too late to levy such an assessment, and that was the main reason which we urged against it in the editorial to which "Eopus" has replied.

In our former editorial, we showed the financial complications that existed because of the fact that a greater part of the sewer loans had already been paid off by general taxation, so that if an additional tax was now assessed on certain properties abutting on the line of the sewer, there would be for these properties what would amount to double taxation. If "Eopus" answered this objection to the levying of a sewer assessment of this kind, we failed to catch his answer.

But the tardiness of the city in making a sewer assessment gives rise to other difficulties than that of double taxation. For more than eleven years, the city has pursued a certain policy in this matter, and property owners, and the buyers and sellers of real estate, have a right to rely upon the continuance of that policy. If I buy a house and lot to-day, abutting on a street in which sewer pipes have been laid for a period of ten years or more, it would be very unjust to me to be called upon to pay a special tax for an improvement which I would be justified in assuming was not an incumbrance on the property at this late day.

"Eopus" emphasizes the fact that the statute law prescribes that the City Council shall lay sewer assessments, and that by agreeing to the contrary, we are inciting to law-breaking. He seems to have overlooked the fact that what we argued against was not the levying of such a tax at the time the sewer was put in, but the imposing of it now after the lapse of so many years.

Time makes a change in the equitable and legal aspects of any transaction. For instance, the law imposes on us the obligation to pay our debts, but if our creditor allows six years or more to go without instituting legal proceedings against us to collect what we owe, the same law steps in and says we shall not be compelled to pay that debt, because our creditor's neglect for so long a time to enforce his rights has so changed the equities of the original contract between us that it is more equitable for him to lose his claim than for us to pay it. And this, in brief, is the real and vital objection, and probably a valid legal defense, against the levying of a special

sewer tax in Woburn to-day. It is too late, at least so far as the earlier sewer debts are concerned.

If sewer assessments are coming for future piping, then the City Council should announce that fact at once. For instance, if the vacant lots on Jefferson Avenue are hereafter to be assessed for a sewer to be laid in the street at the request of the Board of Health, and for the special benefit of a manufacturer who would pay in part of the expense, but who wishes to do an additional business in an unsuitable way, it should be known at once.

If "Eopus" is right in his contention, the debt for such a sewer could properly be incurred now, and the special tax laid ten years from now. If his opinion is sound, it would be quite right for the city to impose this special tax on those who may happen to own property on Jefferson Avenue in 1914, in spite of the fact that the loan for this sewer construction will have been fully paid for by that time by general taxation of the manufacturer, may long since have been dead and his business have ceased to exist.

— Postal Information.

A digest of postal regulations, giving information to the public, may be found in application to the Post Office. It is free distribution by Postmasters. No copies will be supplied direct from the Department. It treats of the Registry System, Money Order System, Special Delivery, Parcel Post, Classification and Postage Rates, and many miscellaneous information concerning postage stamps, postal cards, and stamped envelopes.

It people would familiarize themselves with the Postal System there would be less cause for complaint of miscarriage and non-delivery of mail.

During the year we were in the Postal Service more than half the complaints of delays in transmission, failure to reach destination, and loss of valuable mail, was traceable to the neglect, carelessness, and ignorance of the sender. The Postmaster and employees of the office stand between the government and the Public. They are held by the Department to a strict compliance with and enforcement of the Postal Laws and Regulations; and to the public they are expected to be available in deciphering illegible handwriting, correcting and guessing at incorrect addresses, promptly dispatching all letters whether bearing revenue stamps, defaced and mutilated ones, or stamps cut from Post Cards, Newspaper wrappers, or Stamped Envelopes, none of which are good for postage.

We commend this pamphlet, issued by the Post Office Department, that is had for the asking, as an epitome of postal information.

— NO MORE TRADING STAMPS.

At a well attended meeting of the Woburn Business Men's Association held at their rooms last Monday evening it was unanimously voted to discontinue the use of trading stamps in their business, and after Nov. 1, when the new law goes into effect, the practice will be abandoned by our traders. Cogent reasons were adduced by many members for the step taken.

The vote was a wise one, and will be heartily endorsed by the public. A business that can't be carried on without resorting to such questionable measures to bolster it up hardly deserves to succeed.

— SENATOR HOAR.

Not only Massachusetts but the whole Nation deeply mourns the death of United States Senator George Frisbie Hoar of this State. No man was more highly respected in public and private life, or enjoyed the confidence of the people to a greater degree, than he. He discharged every public trust confided to him with fidelity and rare ability. In the Senate and at home his death is sincerely mourned.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

The Republican delegates to the 28th Representative District convention are to meet tonight, Oct. 7, at the Headquarters of the Woburn Republican City Committee to nominate two candidates for Representatives to the Legislature.

No opposition to the nomination of Riley and Nowell is in sight.

— McCALL RENOMINATED.

At the 8th District Republican Congressional convention held at Somerville last Tuesday, Hon. Samuel W. McCall was renominated for another term in Congress by acclamation.

On accepting the nomination he made a strong anti-Republican speech.

"How long, O Lord, how long?"

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Republican convention to nominate a candidate for the State Senate in this, the Middlesex-Essex, District is to be held tomorrow, Oct. 8, at Stoneham.

Mr. Hill of Stoneham is likely to be nominated.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Middlesex County convention was held at Cambridge last Wednesday.

All of the present officers were renominated by acclamation, except Commissioner Bigelow, who received 3 to 1 of the ballots cast.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican convention is held today in Tremont Temple, Boston.

The only contest is over the nomination of a candidate for State Treasurer.

It is rumored that Mr. Percy W. Linscott of Ward 6 aspires to the honor of occupying the Mayor's chair of Woburn next year. It is a commendable ambition. The office is an exalted one and worthy of being contested for by any citizen eager for fame, or desirous of the salary. Mr. Linscott is an honorable citizen not averse to fame. It is not positively stated whether he will run as a Republican, Democrat or Mugwump candidate, but probably Democratic. In Mayor Feeney's several successful campaigns Mr. Linscott was his right bower, which should insure the support of the Feeney faction which controls the Democratic party in this city, under the

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR FIRE INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Offs Telephone 158-3 Woburn.

Residence Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

Estabrook's bakery is noted far and near for the excellence of its Boston Baked Beans.

Miss Frances Hurd of this city recently returned from a visit to the Berkshire Hills.

The soloist at the Unitarian Church Sunday, Oct. 9, will be Mrs. Winifred Powell, soprano, of Boston.

Miss Damatt is in New York this week replenishing her stock of laundry goods. Her opening was a great success.

The dance at Dow's Block last Friday evening, given by William Chace and Alva Burkman, was largely attended by High school pupils.

At Low's salveys last Wednesday night McCarron towed a single string of 142. There is a gold watch up this month for the three highest strings.

Mrs. Mary A. Carter and her daughter Adas D. of 6 Bennett street, left here last Saturday for the St. Louis Fair. They are to be gone a month.

Mrs. Mary Wood of Burlington has returned from a tour of the White Mountains with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Arthur W. Wood of Arlington.

Drugist Brooks advertises all kinds of box stationery and a finer display cannot be found in this city. Only the best and latest styles are kept by him.

The Misses White of Newton, sisters of Mrs. H. B. Williams, will sing at the entertainment following the Harvest Supper at the Baptist Church, Oct. 13.

Smith, the popular proprietor of "Smith's Corner" store has the identical Lexington Park wolf that Taylor killed last Sunday, and is proud to exhibit it.

Last Monday Mrs. Parkin, wife of the Woburn Agent of the B. & M. Railroad Co., left here for New York City, where she is to visit three or four weeks.

Col. Charles F. Woodward was in this city last Monday spying out the land. He has hosts of warm friends who like to get a glance at his physiognomy as often as possible.

Mrs. Minnie Nichols is coming down from her North Weare, N. H., home next week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue for a couple of weeks, etc.

The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Republican Club is to be held at Young's Hotel, Boston, at 1:30 p.m., Oct. 15, instant. The special guests are to be: Hon. George E. Payne of the National House of Representatives; Governor John L. Bates; Lt. Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr.; John Sicker, President of the National Republican Editorial Association, each and all of whom will deliver addresses. It is expected to be a great meeting.

A certain influential section of the Democratic party of this city are talking ex-Representative Henry M. Aldrich for Mayor. They pretend to be sure of his election.

Postmaster General Payne died at Washington last Tuesday night of heart disease. He was a native of Massachusetts.

At the 5th District Councillor election held at Salem last Tuesday Hon. George R. Jewett was unanimously re-elected.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City Reg. of Voters, C. W. Clark—Chairman, E. C. Abbott—Vice-Chairman, F. A. Russek—Shuman.

6 a.m., Oct. 7, 30 degrees above zero.

At the baseball game between the North Woburn and Winchester teams at Winchester last Saturday the latter got mad and the game was called off. It will be finished at Wakefield tomorrow afternoon.

At the baseball game between the Woburn High School boys were defeated at Reading in their first football game last Tuesday afternoon; score 10 to 0. A little more practice in passing the ball will make them better.

William McCarron of 7 Myrtle street fell from a car at the freight yard, and received a gash in his head which had to be attended to and stitched by a doctor. At last accounts he was resting well.

At the baseball game between the North Woburn and Winchester teams at Winchester last Saturday the latter got mad and the game was called off. It will be finished at Wakefield tomorrow afternoon.

The Ladies of the Baptist church will have a Harvest Supper in their vestry Thursday, Oct. 13 at 6:30 p.m., followed at 8 o'clock by an entertainment. Supper and entertainment 25c. Entertainment alone 15c.

Elegant grapes from her own vineyard, and great juicy apples from the New Hampshire farmstead, were Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds' generous contribution to the JOURNAL Porringer this week.

At the Highland Orchestra Concert which occurs Monday eve'g, Nov. 14, at Lyceum Hall, Miss Lillian V. Bearce of Auburn Me., will appear. She will be remembered as being the soloist of a year ago.

Mr. Edward B. Field of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Katherine Ames Kimball of Stockbridge, Mass., were married at the Kimball homestead 672 Main street, this city, last Wednesday.

The bride is a niece of Mrs. Dr. M. Harlow, and Mrs. William R. Cutler.

Read C. E. Smith's notice of auction sale.

A fine rain visited this locality Wednesday night.

Letter Carrier Joseph Maguire is on his vacation this week.

W. H. Slater & Son are doing some fine printing this fall.

The alarm from box 55 at 8:15 last Wednesday night was false one.

Only one more week of baseball signed Billy Roup last Thursday morning.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

All signs point unerringly to Samuel W. Mendum for next Mayor of Woburn.

Now that the nights are getting cold the various Clubs will begin to get more members.

Boys should be stopped from making fires with dry leaves for the fences are liable to burn.

No more Trading Stamps signs are seen in the windows of all the Main street stores.

The Beegs & Cobb Mutual Relief Association will run a grand concert and ball this season.

We are having a splendid business, at present, on Men's Suits, ranging in prices from \$8 to \$25. Ten and fifteen dollars are popular prices.

The new browns are expected to be very popular with nobly dressed men, this season.

Business in this city is at a low ebb. Here's hoping it will revive before Thanksgiving time.

Mr. Lawrence Reade has recovered from his recent illness and is about town again as bright as a dollar.

The Boston & Maine Railroad have another Hoosac Tunnel excursion tomorrow, Oct. 8. It will be a

long day.

There will be no polo at the Auditorium this winter as the lease which the present owners have ends the first month.

About all the business done by the City Council at last Monday's session was to refer matters to the proper committees.

The Chief Engineer's old wagon of the W. F. D. has been painted and put in order for the electricians of the Fire Alarm System.

Philip McLaughlin, of Conn street, this city, had his nose split in a riot at the McKay Machine Factory at Winchester last Tuesday.

Let us serve you.

The Grand Concert by Mrs. Ella C. Luce will be next Monday evening October 10, at Lyceum Hall. A June program has been arranged which will be pleasing to all. Tickets are 50 and 35 cents and are for sale by Mrs. Luce at 426 Main street. Doors open at 7:15 Concert at 8.

Mr. Charles E. Taylor, expressman of this city, killed the last of the three wolves that recently got away from the Lexington Park Zoo, last Sunday, and will get the reward of \$100 for its death, which was accomplished only after Mr. Taylor had put three bullets into him.

The Grand Concert by Mrs. Ella C. Luce will be next Monday evening October 10, at Lyceum Hall. A June program has been arranged which will be pleasing to all. Tickets are 50 and 35 cents and are for

After Seven Years

By Belle Maniates

Copyright, 1904, by Belle Maniates

In the palm room of the Waldorf at a table partially obscured by a pot of palms sat John Browning. He was a man well past his first youth, of form erect and face bronzed by the sun that burned upon tropical battle-fields. From his rather remote corner he scanned with interest every one who entered.

"After seven years," he thought, "I shouldn't expect to meet any acquaintances, but ah, what luck!"

A party of four were seated themselves at a table near—a man and woman of middle age, a beautiful young woman with eyes that matched the violet she carried and a leonine faced youth, receding chin and swiveling eye.

Browning was about to start forward when a voice at the nearest table spoke in subdued, but carrying tones: "Lytle Vaughn's fiance! The engagement is conceded, though not announced."

John Browning resumed his seat.

"It would have been far better," he thought, "if I had not called a halt on her affection for the trapper. Anything but this specimen! He is a link below the missing one!"

One of the voices at the next table again had the hearing:

"It might be not a howling success as to looks, but he has millions and antecedents."

John Browning scowled and continued his cogitations.

"Seven years since Lytle had his first little ripple of romance which I ended! It again became a disturber of dreams—or nightmares. I have a spurt to her memory in my pocket now. Odd it should have reached me today."

He drew from his pocket a newspaper clipping which he gave to a waiter with instructions as to delivery.

The violet-clad waiter had up in amazement at the waver and then her gaze again fell on the paper. It was a few lines local giving the number of licenses issued to date to deer hunters in northern Michigan.

When she had read it she looked around. Then she rose, and he hurried to her with outstretched hand.

"Lytle! Little Lytle Vaughn!" he said in a soft, caressing voice that his command would have failed to recognize.

"John Browning! Now do I believe in the resurrection?"

Her father and mother claimed his attention, and after his presentation to Herbert Stuyvesant he seated himself beside Lytle.

The waiter again approached and handed Stuyvesant a telegram. "My mother has another of her attacks," explained Stuyvesant to Mrs. Vaughn, and, with a lingering glance at Lytle's impressive features, he took a reluctant leave.

Mrs. Vaughn at once gave Browning an elaborate and profuse description of Stuyvesant's fortune and prospects.

"The lady doth protest too much," thought John Browning, noting with amusement and satisfaction the infinite boredom in Lytle's face, an expression dimly reflected in her father's quiet, even features.

"You must go home with us, John," insisted Mr. Vaughn, as they were leaving. "I don't care to be late it is. I will be back about those seven years and the wars."

"So do I!" chimed in Lytle.

When they reached the house Mrs. Vaughn pleaded a headache. The others sat by the open fire in the library. Soon the soft, blue veil of good cigars invoked a wondrous tale of adventure from John Browning. Back in the shadows Lytle listened and followed over battlefields and African farms.

"I feel like Desdemona tonight," laughed Lytle, following him into the hall. "You've been very good to pap-tonight, but I want a visit with you. Come down tomorrow morning at 11. Mamma will be shopping then."

"And, then, Herbert Stuyvesant won't be here?" he asked.

"No. Who should he?"

She was a little discomfited by his steady gaze.

"I overheard some people in the palm room say was your fiance."

"He isn't," she denied; "not yet! I believe he'd like to be, and mamma lies awake nights fearing he won't be. Papa is trying to be reconciled."

"And you?"

"And I was fast falling in papa's state—until—tonight when!"

"When?"

"I read that clipping."

She was not looking at him as she spoke and that came to his mind.

"I'll be back at 11," he said tersely.

"Who sent you the clipping?"

"Plympton. He still hunts in Michigan every November."

"How it carried me back!" she sighed.

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It was very late when John Browning reached his hotel, but he did not go to bed until he had lighted a cigar and lived over again the deer hunting season of seven years ago which a party of eastern people, including Vaughn, Lytle and himself, had spent in northern Michigan.

Those were halcyon days when he and Lytle had tramped over fields lightly brushed with grass through the woods and in the brown forest in pursuit of deer. At night they would return tired, happy and hungry to the big cabin, ready to start out again in the morning. Lytle had ever been a gay little comrade with him, but up there in the great northland of ice and snow he began to hope that he might not be too old, after all, to ask her to be still more than his "father's friend."

At the end of the week, however, he acknowledged to himself his mistake. The party had secured a new guide, a handsome young Canadian Frenchman with soft voice and luminous eyes. He knew every inch of ground and every trick of deer hunting.

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"I am sorry, doctor, you were not able to attend my supper last night. It would have done you good to be there."

"It had already done me good, madam. I have just prescribed for three of the guests."

His Punishment.

The Solicitor—Don't you think \$10,000 cash would be punishment enough for his breach of promise? The Aggrieved One—No, indeed! I want him to marry me!—Chicago Journal.

English in England.

Parlor Maid (correcting the pronunciation of the word)—Don't say "ax," it would be prudent for her to return with the Crosbys the next day. Vaughn acquiesced. He usually did acquiesce in any suggestion from Browning.

When her father announced to Lytle the next morning that she was to go home that day, to Browning's surprise, she did not raise any objections. He

thought, though, that she seemed very serious when he bade her adieu.

The life and light went out of the party for him after her departure, and he was glad when the season ended. En route for lower Michigan, he received a dispatch calling him farther west on business, which detained him until April. He arrived in New York to learn that Lytle was in college. In the latter part of the month war with Spain was declared, and as an officer in the national guard he was mustered into the United States service and went to Cuba. Peace declared, he again returned to New York. This time Lytle and her parents were abroad. He followed, just missing them at every place in their erratic tour.

Then had come the war in Africa, and the "siren song of the bullet" led him to the camp of the Boers. Next he was again in New York and was to see in the morning his little friend of the long ago who had grown into a charming woman.

She teased him when he came into the library the next morning: "Still Jealous of Plympton, John? You were such a stupid! Those cabin partitions were regular sounding boards. I heard your counsel to pap about my return. Of course the 'severe weather' was not the reason you ordered 'removal from station.' You really thought I was in love with that handsome half-breed."

"But it is his account, madam."

"I am Mrs. Jenkins. My husband has an account here. He'll be in pretty soon to draw some money. I don't want you to let him have it."

The cashier looked a third time at his caller. Then he turned hard, and the little woman on the other side of the sailing looked down at the teller's desk.

"But it is his account, madam."

"I am Mrs. Jenkins. My husband has an account here. He'll be in pretty soon to draw some money I can't stop him."

"My husband is the best man in the world," the woman said. "For 300 days in the year he is good and kind to me—he is always good and kind—but, then, once in a long while he gets—that is—he isn't—oh, you know!"

"Yes, I guess I know," said the cashier.

"And I don't want you to let him have any money. I know it is his account, but if he doesn't get the money, he just stops to think a minute, he will."

"That was partly because it plagued you."

"Partly! What was the other reason?"

"Maybe I'll tell you some time."

"After another lapse of seven years?"

"Still," he persisted, "you looked sad when you left for home."

"That was for the same reason."

"As what?"

"As the one I am to give you seven years."

"I am not going to wait seven years to tell you what I have known since you were a little schoolgirl, and you, with your powers of divining, Lytle, you surely must know that too!"

"No," she half whispered, "I don't know."

"You don't know, Lytle, that I have always loved you! I should never have had the hope and courage to tell you."

He said presently, "If I had not seen you with the lame Herbert last night."

She laughed a soft, happy little laugh.

"I believe I won't wait seven years to tell you."

"No; tell me now."

"I have loved you ever since you gave me my first doll."

Where They Missed It.

It was their first baby.

The mother was in a perfect rapture.

"My baby has another of her attacks," explained Stuyvesant to Mrs. Vaughn, and, with a lingering glance at Lytle's impressive features, he took a reluctant leave.

Mrs. Vaughn at once gave Browning an elaborate and profuse description of Stuyvesant's fortune and prospects.

"The lady doth protest too much," thought John Browning, noting with amusement and satisfaction the infinite boredom in Lytle's face, an expression dimly reflected in her father's quiet, even features.

"You must go home with us, John," insisted Mr. Vaughn, as they were leaving. "I don't care to be late it is. I will be back about those seven years and the wars."

"So do I!" chimed in Lytle.

When they reached the house Mrs. Vaughn pleaded a headache. The others sat by the open fire in the library. Soon the soft, blue veil of good cigars invoked a wondrous tale of adventure from John Browning. Back in the shadows Lytle listened and followed over battlefields and African farms.

"I feel like Desdemona tonight," laughed Lytle, following him into the hall. "You've been very good to pap-tonight, but I want a visit with you. Come down tomorrow morning at 11. Mamma will be shopping then."

"And, then, Herbert Stuyvesant won't be here?" he asked.

"No. Who should he?"

She was a little discomfited by his steady gaze.

"I overheard some people in the palm room say was your fiance."

"He isn't," she denied; "not yet! I believe he'd like to be, and mamma lies awake nights fearing he won't be. Papa is trying to be reconciled."

"And you?"

"And I was fast falling in papa's state—until—tonight when!"

"When?"

"I read that clipping."

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ROMANCE IN A BANK

TOUCH OF HUMAN NATURE IN THE WHIRL OF BUSINESS.

How the Cynical Old Skinflint of a Cashier Obliged the Wife of a Deporter and Was Amply Repaid by the Light of Gratitude in Her Eyes.

The cashier sat at his desk, wondering what he had better do about that Jones note. He felt sure that Jones was on the square, but...

"Excuse me, Is this the cashier?"

It was a pretty woman of thirty who spoke. She was well dressed, and there was that about her which caused the cashier to look a second time.

"Yes, madam."

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1904.

FOR PRESIDENT,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

The Same Old Story.

Democratic Reciprocity is the old story we had used against us in 1892 under another name—Free Raw Material.

It was strong and effective—it caught you in the great disaster.

The Republican party was defeated and the Democrats passed the Wilson Tariff Bill. All existing Reciprocity rights, and they were all the work of Republicans, were abrogated.

Results: General panic and disaster.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor, John L. Bates, Boston. For Lieutenant Governor, Curtis Guild, Jr., Boston. For Attorney General, Herbert Parker, Boston. For Secretary of State, William M. Olm, Boston. For Auditor, George E. Turner, Boston. For Treasurer, Arthur B. Chapman, Holyoke. For Senator Middlesex Essex District, Sydney C. Smith, Stoneham. For Councilor 5th Dist., George R. Jewett, Somerville. For Representatives, 23rd District, George R. Jewett, Somerville. For County Commissioner, Francis Bigelow, Native. For Associate County Commissioners, Edward E. Thompson, Woburn. David G. Brown, Stoneham. John R. Fairbank, Cambridge. For District Attorney, George A. Sanderson, Ayer.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

It was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on Oct. 7, 1904. There was a full delegation, and a host of spectators.

The only contest was over the nomination of a candidate for State Treasurer, and the outcome of it was unexpected. It was a tremendous surprise to Major Whipple of Brockton, and almost equally so to Mr. Arthur B. Chapin of Holyoke, the successful man. Whipple had boasted that he had 1100 of the delegates safely stowed away in his waistcoat pocket, but the Chapin people kept still and saved wood. Their way of campaigning was found to be the best. Whipple was shamed; Chapin won out with a plenty of votes to spare; and there was great rejoicing over his nomination.

The platform treated of several things, none of them of any great importance, except the Reciprocity plank. This was fought out in a session of the Committee on Resolutions, held prior to the meeting of the convention. There, the Republicans had all their own way, and shaped and carried through the resolution they had set their hearts on, to the displeasure of the Foss-Whitney crowd. The plank proclaimed sound Republican doctrine. —A Protective Tariff, with side-sides of Reciprocity with other Governments whenever good bargains can be made for ours. It expressed Blaine's, McKinley's and Roosevelt's ideas on the subject, and its language was almost identical with that used by Senator Lodge in his masterly speech to the Newton Club a couple of weeks ago. The plank is all right from a stalwart Republican standpoint.

Governor Bates, Lieut. Gov. Guild, and the rest of the present official incumbents were nominated by acclamation.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge and Secretary of the Navy W. H. Moody made speeches that struck home and electrified the masses of men in the seats, and then the great convention adjourned without day.

ROOSEVELT AS AN ISSUE.

One after another the various issues of the campaign have been taken up by the Democratic managers and abandoned, as in every instance they have proved a boomerang. There is one issue, however, that our friends consider vital, and that is the personality of President Roosevelt. Probably not in all history have the acts and utterances of any single man been brought out so clearly for examination and investigation as have the acts and utterances of Theodore Roosevelt. Probably no man occupying the various positions of trust and the various offices of honor and responsibility ever made so few mistakes as has Theodore Roosevelt.

The fact of the matter is that the more one studies the character of Theodore Roosevelt the more one becomes impressed with the fact that above all he has been sincere, honest and absolutely unassailable upon any ground in which he has interested himself for the good of his country and his fellow men. He has well illustrated this point in a few of his epigrams, none of which is stronger than the words, "Give to every man a square deal." There is no worthy man so humble that cannot have the friendship and the help of Theodore Roosevelt, regardless of race, condition or color. There is no question which pertains to the public's good, which pertains to the prosperity and progress of our country which cannot have the advocacy and support of Theodore Roosevelt. Therein lies the entire character of the man in a nutshell. Therein lies the secret of the esteem which he has compelled from every citizen who loves a man of integrity, a man of honor and a man of action. Such a man we believe should and will on the 8th of November next obtain an overwhelming majority of the votes of the citizens of his country in all of whom without regard to section or condition he recognizes the brotherhood of man.

CRANE FOR U. S. SENATOR.

Last Wednesday Governor Bates appointed ex-Governor Murray Crane United States Senator to succeed the lamented George F. Hoar, recently deceased. Governor Bates can be trusted to do the right thing every time.

Democrats declare that President Roosevelt is dangerous. He is, to the enemies of the republic, at home or abroad.

RILEY AND NOWELL.

At the 28th District Republican Representative convention held at the rooms of the Woburn Republican City Committee on Friday evening, Oct. 7, 1904, Herbert S. Riley and Charles H. Nowell were renominated to represent the District in the Legislature of 1905, by acclamation. Ald. Arthur H. Lincoln presided. The attendance of spectators was about as usual.

On being notified of their nomination, Messrs. Nowell and Riley accepted the honor in appropriate speeches, which were attentively listened to and applauded.

In this case a nomination is tantamount to an election. Riley and Nowell have represented the District, the latter for two years past, and the former for one, to the entire satisfaction of their constituents, and with credit to themselves for official ability and integrity. It will not be a question of their election, but the size of the majority of ballots thrown for them.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Middlesex Essex Republican Senatorial convention was held at Stoneham on Saturday, Oct. 8, 1904. Every town and city in the District was fully represented.

On the first ballot Mr. Sydney A. Hill of Stoneham was nominated to represent the District in the State Senate by a vote of 29 for him to 17 for General Francis Appleton. Mr. Frank E. Wetherell was again elected Secretary, an office he has held continuously for many years.

The JOURNAL has claimed, all along, that the arrangement entered into 8 years ago respecting the distribution of candidates should be strictly adhered to this fall, and if so, the Republicans of Stoneham would be entitled to the nomination. The convention seems to have adopted this view of the case, and Mr. Hill was chosen.

THE SECTION OF OUR CITY ORDINANCE.

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Governor Bates can be trusted to do the right thing every time.

—We would inform the Boston Advertising Agency that recently sent us a proposal to publish Democratic literature for a money consideration, that the JOURNAL is not built that way, and, therefore, respectfully declines to consider the matter. The JOURNAL has never been in the habit of blowing hot and cold; it does not advocate the election of Republican candidates and work for the success of Republican principles, and, at the same time, publish arguments in favor of the Democratic nominees and principles.

—Now that Mr. Frank M. Pushee has consented to become a candidate for election to the Board of Public Works, all that remains is to nominate and elect him. It can be easily done. We opine that there will be no opposition to him in the caucuses, and as to his election, it will be perfectly safe to bank on it to the limit. It is conceded on all hands that Pushee is just the right man for the office.

—Republicans are not responsible for good crops," about the Democratic managers. But the farmers know that good prices and Republican administrations always go together.

—Democrats declare that President Roosevelt is dangerous. He is, to the enemies of the republic, at home or abroad.

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FIRE
INSURANCE
OF ALL KINDS.BEST COMPANIES
REPRESENTED.Room 5, First National Bank Building,
Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

Residence Telephone 102 Woburn.

—Mr. George C. Conn and family have been visiting here this week.

—It is now proclaimed that Rev. Dr. Souder of Honolulu, Hawaii, will reach Woburn about Nov. 4.

—Woburn High School football team did not play Everett High last Monday owing to the wet weather.

—Observe and duly consider an ad of the M. E. church annual Fair, supper and entertainment in this paper.

—The crowd which has lined up in front of Moore & Parker's store has disappeared now that the baseball season has ended.

—The Social Benevolent Society of First church held their first meeting of the season last evening, and had a fine banquet to sit down to.

—The gold watch which is to be given to the one that bowles the three highest stricks at Luck's alleys is on exhibition at Hanson's window.

—The ladies of Unitarian parish will give a written guarantee, if demanded, that the furniture and clothes to be offered for sale at Whitcher's old store, postoffice block, Oct. 21, 22, will be strictly firstclass.

—Mrs. Ella Luce's concert last Monday evening was honored by a full house. It was worthy of the praise it received. Her concerts are musical events that are always well patronized, and deserves it.

—Col. A. L. Richardson enjoyed his visit to the South with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a couple of weeks ago very much indeed. The A. & H. A. were treated royally by the big hearted Southerners.

—Ornamental trees along the city's thoroughfares and on lawns are pretty well denuded of their foliage, but that left is brilliant in autumnal hues. Fruit trees and some shrubbery, however, are still green.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heartz are entertaining at their home 9 Bennett street, Rev. and Mrs. Alex H. Murray of Compton Village, N. H., this week. Guests and hosts are enjoying it.

—There are to be Gospel meetings at Salvation Army Hall on Montvale avenue commencing on Sunday, Oct. 16, at 2:30 and 7:30 o'clock, p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend them.

—The women folks of the Unitarian parish are to hold a sale of secondhand furniture and clothes in the old Whitcher store in postoffice block on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 21, 22, to open at 1 p.m. Friday. Keep date and place in mind.

—For four months early this year

Mr. Philip M. Brown, Secretary of Legation, was Chargé d'Affaires of the American Embassy at Guatemala during the absence of the Minister, and is likely to be again assigned to the same responsible post.

—Mr. "Cy" Chase, Dean of the Boston & Maine locomotive engineers, an old and faithful driver of the "Iron Horse," and wife left here yesterday morning for a short spell of beechnutting in New Hampshire groves. They went off in high spirits.

—We wonder how long the School Board are going to lie supinely on their backs, as Patrick Henry put it, and suffer Mr. Edward Cassidy, a resident of Boston, or some other seaport town, to participate in the business of the Board?

—Particular attention is asked for the advertisement of A. Shuman & Co., the great Boston merchant, in this fall is simply immense, and of the best quality.

—Capt. John P. Crane is mentioned as a possible Democratic candidate for the Legislature.

—It really looks as though "Huster" McGrath is out for the Mayoralty dead earnest.

—William Feeney, journalist, magazine, and traveler, is visiting his friends in Boston.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Hartwell are visiting at Taunton, and Ernest N. is left alone to keep house.

—Mr. Elwyn G. Preston was a strong Appleton man, but failed to make the ruffles at the convention.

—Goodyear schoolhouse is to have a brand-new eagle to take the place of the one lightning struck last summer.

—The Poet Bryant "said in part" concerning October: "The melancholy days are come, The saddest of the year."

—Miss Florence Wood, soprano of Boston will be the soloist at the Unitarian church the remaining Sundays in October.

—Mr. Ralph F. Goddard of Goddard & Son, Insurance, returns this week from a successful bird shooting trip to New Hampshire.

—Mr. Hubbard Copeland wondered who would be the first one to apply for the services of the District Nurse, and lo behold! he was that very person.

—Miss Dannatt has a second milli-

—The S. of V. and S. of V. Club are going to have a bang-up time at Lyceum Hall tonight, and no mistake. Hilarious is the right word for a description of it.

—Don't forget too, that we will save you at least 10 per cent on high rent prices.

Drop in and let's talk it over.

—There will be an informal Smoker

given by members of the Medford Boat Club to the Inniswood Canoe Club on Saturday evening, Oct. 15, at 7:30 P.M., at the Club House, Mystic Lake.

—The professional polo players of this city will soon start for the West. Nick McGilvray will go back to Indianapolis; Frank Hardy and Gus Campbell to Danville; Tom Hardy to Kokomo; and Freddie Harkins to Terre Haute.

—Judge Charles Day Adams and family have left their summer home on Willow Road, Nahant, and returned to their winter quarters, 195 Main street, Woburn. Happy to meet them.

—We keep the best Clothing we can get. We do it because we know it will pay us to do it. We know that if a man comes here and gets stylish, well-fitting, comfortable clothing at low prices, he will come again. In the end, we'll make more money if we charge high prices or sold showy inferior goods.

—We want to sell you your Winter Overcoat this Fall. We have a splendid stock to select from at prices from \$8 to \$30.

—Don't forget too, that we will save you at least 10 per cent on high rent prices.

Drop in and let's talk it over.

—Wednesday morning Gordon

Ayer was caught in a belt at the leather factory on Eastern Avenue, whirled over the shaft, and had a narrow escape from serious injury, if not from death. No bones were broken, and Mr. Ayer was thankful to get off with some severe bruises, and a bad shaking up.

—Mr. George Buchanan has kindly

laid us under renewed obligations to

him for a big basket of fine pears as

have grown on trees this year. We

suspect the generous present from Mr. Buchanan was made in lively apprecia-

tion of the JOURNAL's valiant gypsys

month fight, its cordial support of Mc-

Call for Congress, and the presentation

and able advocacy of Percy Lincoln

Ladies' Skirts At a Bargain

We shall offer all our stock of Ladies' Dress Skirts and Walking Skirts at \$2.00 each. We have only a few and we make this low price to close them out quickly. The former prices were from \$3.00 to \$6.00.

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers 75c.

Former price \$1.00, \$1.25.

LADIES' DRESSING SACKS.

COPELAND & BOWSER, 399-401 Main Street.

In a Diamond Ring

You find pleasure. Your friends admire it. Your enemies envy you its possession. You enjoy it yourself. If reverses come or if you desire to dispose of it you can do so without much loss. Thus it is a safe investment. We have a fine assortment.

L. E. HANSON & CO., JEWELERS, 409 Main Street, WOBURN.

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here the result of the evil effects of Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent supply you, 50¢ a box.

On receipt of price—if your dealer can't—D. G. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Ayer's Pills

Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
PIPE CUTS OF BUCKINGHAM'S DYE & CO., MANUFACTURERS.

MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF COMMERCE

Teaches business as business is conducted in every day—teaches it better than any other that the pupils are more competent than those of any other college. The demand for its graduates far exceeds the supply.

An educated woman of ordinary general education who follows its courses finally finds a home of a successful business career.

WE GUARANTEE IT.

Our rates are reasonable and it costs less to attend the College than to study in less progressive institutions. Cat-
alogue sent free. Application is free upon application.

STUDENTS MAY ENTER ANY TIME.

Evening Classes commence Oct. 3d

MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF COMMERCE

30 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

"Not the oldest, but the largest; just the best."

We call attention
To our large and
Varied assortment
Of Up-to-date

BOX STATIONERY

All Prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist. 361 Main St.

Mr. Barnes's Studio, NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

Photographic Studio—Vigilant Clavier Method.

EDWIN N. C. BARNES.

Elocution—Pratt, B. A.

Both Mr. Gunnison and Miss Hardwick are teachers in the School of Expression, Boston.

Church organ—W. H. Davis, Jr.

WILLIAM FREDERIC DAVIS, JR.

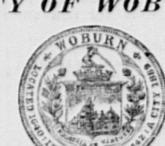
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

608, 609 State Building, Boston, Mass.

EVENING OFFICE AT
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

Woburn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.



The Registrars of Voters

will be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common Street, on

Saturday Afternoon, Oct. 15 from 2 to 5 P. M. and on the evenings of Saturday,

Oct. 15, Monday, Oct. 17, Tuesday, Oct.

18, at 7 o'clock P. M., and on Wednesday,

Oct. 19, from 12 M. to 10 P. M.

for the PURPOSE OF REGISTERING

all persons legally qualified to vote in State

Election and for correcting the List of

Voters.

Registration for the State Election of the

current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the

evening of Oct. 19.

All naturalized citizens must pro-

duce their naturalization papers for inspec-

tion, if a record thereof has not been made

by the Registrars of Voters of Woburn.

THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
CHARLES H. HARRINGTON,
FRED F. HOWELL,
JOHN H. FINE,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Oct. 5, 1904.

Desk Room To Let

at \$5 per month in First National

Bank Block.

Apply at the Bank.

REMOVAL!

Mrs. ANNIE VAUGHN has

Removed to No. 6 Warren Ave.

THE VITAL ISSUE IN A SENTENCE

COLLIER'S WEEKLY PRINTS THE FOLLOWING FROM A READER:

Gentlemen: Please stop your boomerang of Parker. I have been ruined once by that party and have not forgot it yet. J.

No Campaign Text Book, no document, no speech, could be stronger. And this Chicago man was only one of millions ruined by Democracy and Free Trade.

Local News.

—W. R. C. 161 will give a partner whist in Post 161, G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening, Oct. 17, from 8 to 10. Admission 15 cents. Very nice souvenirs given.

—Kelley's Orchestra played to another large crowd at the weekly dance at the Auditorium last Tuesday night. Wherever they play there is always a large crowd.

—On Oct. 26, 27, the ladies of the M. E. church are to hold their annual Fair, with suppers and entertainments. They are rare cooks, and the suppers they provide on the occasion will be nothing less than feasts.

—Bernard McGolgan of Munroe street, while coming down stairs at his home last Thursday night, missed his step falling the whole flight, breaking his arm in two places, and receiving painful bruises about the face.

—The ball game between North Woburn and Winchester last Saturday resulted in a victory for the latter, score 9 to 8. There is talk of a series between these two teams for a purse of \$1,000. They played for \$500 Saturday.

—The L. C. S. Alliance Branch of the Unitarian church have arranged a fine programme for the current season. Among the numbers it is noted that Miss Helen Cook of this city reads a paper, March 2, on "Some Old Fashioned Heroines"; on April 6, Miss Grace M. Bryant reads one on "Nature Writers"; and Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward gives "Music of the Bible" on May 4.

General Committee of M. E. Church Fair.

General Committee—M. W. True, Chairman; James Greydon, James Fraser, Chester A. Miller, Walter Dow, F. W. Legg, James Farrel, Secretary.

Executive Committee—Mrs. Eleanor D. Dow, Chairman; Mrs. F. W. Graydon, Mr. Hubbard, Copeland, Madam Lettie J. Graydon, Esther Fraser, A. L. Holdridge, Emma Brooks, Carrie Legg, Herbert Stevenson, Mrs. W. F. Frye, Mr. Charles F. French, Mr. W. W. True, Misses Maudilda McFarland, Carrie F. Long, John Frankford Trull, Trustee for three years, S. Frankford Trull; Trustee for three years, John G. Maguire.

The Board of Directors is now composed of the following: Miss Maria E. Carter, Mrs. Frances W. Hill, Mrs. E. Marion Bell, John W. Johnson, William Williams, William Carter, John G. Maguire, S. Frankford Trull.

The vacancies that have occurred in the Board during past year were Edmund C. Cotter deceased, and Mrs. Jennie K. Adams by expiration.

The vacancies were filled by William Beggs and Miss Carter.

Literary Notices.

The October AMERICAN Boy ought to make a boy's heart jump with pleasure. Some of its stories are Jimmiboy's Commission; Three Year Boys in Ireland; A Boy Canvasser; The O. D.'s and the P. A. C.'s; The Recollections of a Boy and a Rod; How the Flinn Eagan Stock Company Failed; My Four Years at West Point; How General Morgan Won His First Shoulder-Straps. Some leading articles are: The Boy Who Would Go to Sea; Halloween; The Boy Who Dares; Wonderful Boy Swimmers; Hurdling; Bees for Boys; Changes in Football Rules; Helen Gould's Gift to Boys; A Novel Campaign. Under the title of How To Do Things there is Hints on Conducting a School Paper, Clever Work with a Pocket Knife. Besides there is a message from Governor Warfield of Maryland to the boys of America. Published by the Sprague Publishing Company, Detroit, Mich. Subscription price \$1.00 per annum.

The Catholic Indian Missions is the title of a deeply interesting paper in DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE for October. The writer, Jeanne Klache tells of the various movements to deprive the Indians of their rights, aid of the noble efforts to protect them made by Mother Katherine Drexel and other benefactors of the Missions. Another "Handkerchief Table"—May Langill, Chairman; Mrs. W. F. Dow, Carrie J. Legg, Elizabeth Richardson, Carrick Jackson.

Ice Cream Committee—Mr. W. N. F. Frye, Chairman; Mr. Leive Johnson, Mrs. Anna B. Miller, Mrs. Anna S. Soder, Mildred Coffey, Cora Burrell, Elsie Patterson, Thannie Gleason, Mary Turner, Bertha Sanborn.

Change Table—Mrs. Emma Brooks, Captain Grace Powers, Agnes Clough, Stella L. Moore, Sadie Brundage.

China Table—Mrs. Carrie Langill, Chairman; Mrs. W. F. Dow, Carrie J. Legg, Elizabeth Richardson, Carrick Jackson.

Decorations—Charles W. French, Chairman; Mr. H. Copeland, Treasurer.

The Good Old Way.

A severe cold or attack of a gripe is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better. But few mothers in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment. The old remedies used by their grandmothers, backed by Boosche's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment, colored it with a golden household flavor than any known remedy.

But even without the application of the old fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a cold or grippe quick and easily cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, allays the irritation, and effectively stops the cough. It is a safe medicine and is invaluable in a household of children. Trial size bottle, 25; regular size, 75c. For sale by druggists everywhere.

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A Special Corset



FOR

Stout People

Abdominal with Laceings at the Hips.

Price; One Dollar. All Sizes.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.

In a Diamond Ring

You find pleasure. Your friends admire it. Your enemies envy you its possession. You enjoy it yourself. If reverses come or if you desire to dispose of it you can do so without much loss. Thus it is a safe investment. We have a fine assortment.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,
JEWELERS,
409 Main Street, WOBURN.
A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

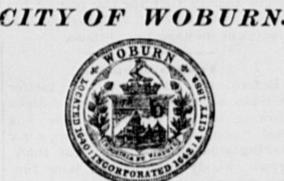
Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germs. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your druggist can't supply you. 80c. a box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOUDWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer
Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF COMMERCE



CITY OF WOBURN.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 17, 1904.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 212, Chapter 11, Rev. Laws, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote for State Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY

The eighth day of November A.D. 1904

in the following places, namely:

Ward 1, Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

Ward 2, Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance from Prospect Street.

Ward 3, Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance from Main Street.

Ward 4, Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance from Main Street.

Ward 5, Vidette House House, Main Street.

Ward 6, Cummings House House, Willow Street.

The polls will be open at 6 o'clock

in the morning and closed at

4 o'clock in the afternoon,

and all such citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, have the privilege of voting at the polls.

President of the U. S., Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney General, Congressmen, State Representatives in the General Court, Representative in the State Constitutional Convention, County Commissioners.

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

Attest:

JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

PURE**White Wine**

—AND—

Cider Vinegar

—ALSO—

**Whole Mixed Spices
for Pickling.****Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House**

351 Main Street.

FITZ & STANLEY.

TELEPHONE 109-6.

To Let.

Tenement 6 rooms, No. 37 Salem Street, \$10.50 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

We call attention

To our large and

Varied assortment

Of Up-to-date

BOX STATIONERY

All Prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Mr. Barnes's Studio,

HATIONAL BUILDING.

Photofoto Study—Vigil Clavier Method.

EDWIN N. C. BARNES.

Election—Private or Class.

Childs' Music, Gymnastic, Etc.

Both Mr. Gunnison and Miss Hardwick are

teachers in the School of Expression, Boston.

Church organ practices privileges to let.

WILLIAM FREDERIC DAVIS, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

608, 609 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

EVENING OFFICE AT

National Bank Building.

Woburn, Mass.

Desk Room To Let

at \$5 per month in First National

Bank Block.

Apply at the Bank.

**C. H. LEWIS,
MORTGAGES**

Office 439 Main St., Woburn.

Smith's Real Estate Agency.

Thomas W. Kenney.

This well known citizen of Woburn passed away at the Massachusetts General Hospital on Oct. 13, 1904. On Monday afternoon, Oct. 17, 1904, and the funeral was held at the family home, 14 Johnson Street, this city, on Thursday at 9 o'clock.

The deceased had not enjoyed good health for several months, but was able to attend his business and other social interests up to a few weeks ago, when the progress of his disease compelled him to take his rest. He had been in the Hospital about a fortnight, when a surgical operation disclosed the fact that his disease was incurable.

Thomas Kenney, born in Woburn on June 1, 1833, the son of Peter and Catherine Kenney, and has always lived here. He was a prominent member of the Woburn Lodge of Elks, where his generous nature found many opportunities for expression.

Mr. Kenney had been twice married. He leaves a wife, a daughter and four sons. Miss Mary G. Kenney of the High school staff and Mrs. John B. McSweeney are his children. Willis P. Kenney, Day Editor of the Boston Globe, and Peter J. Kenney are brothers.

He was a generous hearted man, true to his principles, and had a great many friends who regret his death in the prime of life.

Thomas W. Stowers.

Mr. Stowers had not been in good health for several months previous to his death, and trouble from a neuralgia of the heart. At 11 o'clock last Tuesday forenoon he left his store, 39 Main street, and went home, 39 Belmont street, to remain there after the meal he concluded to lie down and rest awhile, but immediately called his wife who was staying temporarily from past in the heart, and she summoned a doctor. He died at 1:40 p.m. Oct. 18, 1904, in his funeral being held today at the family home, Salem Street.

Thomas W. Stowers was born in Woburn on Aug. 18, 1839, his parents having been Thomas and Anna Stowers. He was a carpenter and a contractor. Stowers has always lived in Woburn. For 17 years he was salesmen for Mr. Alexander Ellis, but has been in business for himself for the last 10 years.

He left a wife and other relatives, but no children to mourn over his death.

The Great Exposition.

With the passing of the third week of its history, the big industrial and amusement department known as the United Committee Travelling Building, Boston, has established itself as a pronounced and unequalled success. The vast collection of exhibits in every feature, the select, popular and classical concerts furnished every afternoon and evening by the best and most popular artists together with the Women's Department work, have never been equalled either in comprehensiveness or number. Moreover, the attendance of record-breaking order ever since the opening of the fair, and the universal verdict is that the exposition itself, both from a social and an educational viewpoint, eclipses everything of its kind ever held in New England. It will close next week. Go at once.

Real Estate.

The E. Price Real Estate Agency has sold for E. W. Thompson the estate No. 11 Belmont street to Patrick Connolly who buys for occupancy.

Also, sold the estate on Lawrence street, 15, to Waldo E. Bush for William E. Dows who buys for occupancy. The estate consists of about 9,450 feet of land with splendid house containing all modern conveniences.

Also sold estate on Bow street for L. W. Thompson to L. R. Jackson, who will improve and occupy the same.

Also sold estate on Wynn court to Mark Anderson estate on Wynn court who buys for occupancy.

Great Temperance Legion.

The regular meeting of the T. L. T. was held in the usual place Saturday afternoon, Oct. 15, at 3 o'clock.

There was a very fair attendance, this being the first meeting of the year. New members were enrolled.

If girls and women want to become good citizens, the way to make them good is to give them impressions when they are best fitted to receive them. We wish every minister and every Sunday School teacher in the city would speak a good word for the Legion work.

C. M. WARREN.

Tickets to the concert to be given by the Industrial class under the leadership of Mrs. Anna E. Storer of Woburn, the church Thursday evening, Oct. 27, may be purchased at the drugstore of P. F. Noyes, Main Street, Woburn, and from me. A fine musical program is anticipated. The following programme will be rendered by the choir and amateur band.

Castata, The Village Blacksmith by Chas. F. Noyes, Burlington church under direction of Mrs. Anna E. Storer, assisted by the following young talent, Miss Stella M. Haynes, reader, Miss Cora M. Packard, contralto, Mr. Daniel Norris, baritone, Mrs. Margarette, soprano, The Twining Ladies Quartette, Miss Violet Twining, 1st sop., Miss Mabel Twining, 2d sop., Miss Emma E. Twining, 3d sop., Miss Bertha Twining, 2d alto, Miss Poosings by Miss Dorothy Dear and Miss Marguerite Strachan from Boston School of Oratory and Dramatic Art.

Burlington.

The High School has a newspaper called the *Recorder*.

"Turkey" was discussed by the Fortnightly ad lib the other day.

The Gymnasium classes of the Y. M. C. A. have opened in great form.

The Y. M. C. A. Boys Opening Reception last Friday night was a brilliant affair. The Bible Class for Boys begins business on Nov. 1.

A great tennis federation scheme is incubating here. Winchester is the centre of the many game, and Judge Dennis is its Patron Saint.

The High School is to have no football team this season. The reason given is paucity of material. As Shakespeare said: "and pity 'tis, 'tis

The Star gloats over the nomination of Sam McCain for Congress. By the way our Congressman, of whom Winchester is proudly proud, insists that he is a Republican and will vote for Roosevelt.

The Registrars of Voters will be in session for the purpose of registering new voters on the following dates: At Town Hall building on Friday evening, Oct. 21, from 7 to 8; Wednesday evening, Oct. 26, from 7 to 8:30; Friday evening, Oct. 28, from 7 to 8:30; Saturday, Oct. 29, from 12 noon, to 10 o'clock in the evening. This latter date will be the last day on which registration can be made.

The High School is to have no football team this season. The reason given is paucity of material. As Shakespeare said: "and pity 'tis, 'tis

The Duke of Wellington played the violin and sang well, but when he became a field officer, The reason for this disqualification is unknown.

And said trustees are ordered to serve this citation in each week for three successive weeks in the *WOBURN JOURNAL*, a newspaper published in Woburn, to be paid to the Duke of Wellington for the sum of \$100.00.

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The Duke of Wellington is to be paid to the Duke

The Mission of the Tomato Bisque

By RUTH SANTELLE

Copyright, 1904, by Ruth Santelle

Major Blackburn was possessed of a temperament no more irascible than that of the average gentleman of his age. Moreover, the dignity of that age might have gone unsuspected by virtue of his boyish face and genial if somewhat puny manner had it not been for the telltale appurtenances of a veteran's title and a great grown-up son of the modern, broad-shouldered type.

But the major was inclined to take it good naturedly. Aspiring to youthfulness in old age was not one of his hobbies. He was guilty, nevertheless, of two-a-pie and a pat aversion. The first was an imaginary picture he had conjured up of an old time girl who scorned "higher education" and devoted herself to the acquisition of an endless string of housewifey accomplishments. The second was to name. Utterly unfit to eat! He knew it beyond bone of conversion. Furthermore, they sickened him unto death—upon his word as a gentleman and soldier.

His thoughts were neither of the visionary maid nor the detested vegetable as he strode up and down the aisle of the chilly car. They had been fighting snow and wind since 4 p.m., and now it was 10, and the drifts piled higher. Something had happened to the steam pipes, and comfortable warmth was fast becoming a more and more distant memory. Worst of all, they had not yet succeeded in rendering the place where the dinner was taken cold, dinnerness; the major was unhappy.

"When in the world are we, and what are we stopping for this time?" he growled as a blue nosed brakeman swung through.

"Stopping because we can't go no farther," was the answer. "This here's Graves Station, and we're telegraphing for relief. Let you know directly," as he disappeared.

"Conforting, to say the least! Winds so frosted you can't see out. Probably nothing to see if you could. How a cup of coffee now would cheer a man's soul!"

The major's dismal reflections were interrupted by a clear ringing laugh. Irretrievably stopped by the seat of the fresh checked, faltered girl in the wide hat who had been variously minstering to the hungry, cold, tired car full. Now, she had a youngster in her lap, stifling his fretting with bites of juicy orange. It looked inviting.

"I am sorry to say," came the conductor's voice from the doorway, "that the drifts make it impossible for us to go on. We have sent for the plow to release us, and it can probably get here in two hours. As all trains after 8 o'clock are through expresses the station is closed for the night, so I am afraid."

A chorus of groans drew the rest of the announcement. Helplessly and hopelessly they looked at each other. The tailored girl alone, slipping the child from her knees, held a moment's consultation with the conductor. Then she called cheerfully:

"I am organizing a foraging expedition. May I ask for volunteers, please? Four men, I think—young ones. We'll let the rest of you help when we see what's to be done."

The response was instantaneous. She had to be firm in accepting the four who reached her first. Like a captain, she sized them up, drew in an undisputed sway, and before the now panic-stricken crowd could grow impatient they found themselves filing through hastily shovelled paths into the station's single building, almost warm already with a huge fire in the stove.

"It wasn't a bit hard to get in," warbled the captain, now playing hostess. "We found quantities of wood, and if you're all very good and don't hinder we may find you something eatable in due time. Now, you," to the dattered major, "keep everybody else amused some way while we get supper."

"That girl is a—a-brick!" he murmured admiringly and proceeded to obey orders to the best of his ability.

The hearty cries from the kitchen end of the establishment helped him in his efforts.

"Crackers!" caroled the captain encouragingly. "Half a barrel full. And a can of cream frozen almost solid. I'll have to sweeten some for dessert."

A few moments of laughter and an apparent investigation.

"Now, a girl like that!" the major was pondering, unable to keep his jealous glance from wandering.

Then a burst of triumph from the kitchen: "Oh, see what I've found! Cans and cans of them! Now for a feast!"

Then a period of busy silence and strengthening odors.

In less time than the fanned travelers had dared hope they were ranged before bowls brimming with a steaming and savory concoction, the very sight of which increased their faith in a sheltering Providence.

"Fall to, fall to!" urged the apparently untired girl, waving a long blade like a magician's wand. "There are gallons and gallons, and I don't want to see a motionless spoon till every knight chess and called after the name has vanished."

They needed no second invitation. As the plate grew heavy as he went the rounds, supported by the voice of the girl from her stool pedestal,

That came the dish washing—"Is there anything that girl won't think?" wondered the major; and a round of lively games, upon which broke the welcoming shriek of the snowplow.

And how the winter night was rent with cheer upon cheer for the captain as once again they boarded the train with a fair passage ahead!

The major by force captured the seat beside her.

"We can't begin to thank you, of course. It was a case of salvation pure and simple. And that stew—perfectly delicious! If I might ask you to accept my regards."

As she took the bit of pastebread she started and flushed; then, with a fluttering apology, was off to adjust the wraps of an old lady who was trying to get a nap. And when at the first stop she left the train, escorted by a bodyguard six or eight strong, with a musical "Goodby, everybody, and bon voyage!" over her shoulder, the major felt that his advances had not been warmly received.

During the two days which the major and his son, who had gone ahead, spent over the business which had

called them from home the younger man found his patience tried by theincessant allusions to "the girl who saved our lives."

"A girl like that, Warren, would make a wife worth having! Capable to the last degree! None of your aesthetic ethics about her. What you can see in that college creation you're so determined to!"

"If you please, father, remember that I am engaged to marry Miss Berkeley and cannot countenance slighting remarks even from you. If you would only consent to see her you would not feel so, I know."

"Well, well, never mind! But a girl like that I could welcome as a daughter," was the regretful response.

On the return trip, by daylight, the major grew visibly excited as they neared the town where the girl had said.

"I'll watch closely, Warren. If she should happen to be the train I could point her out."

"Yes," drawled Warren absently; then he started forward as the train pulled in. "Marcia! Why, what in the world?"

But his father was peering through the window. "By Jove, there she is! And she's no—yes—she's getting on! Don't be excited, Warren, if you can help it."

And the major turned to see his dignified son dashing down the aisle; then he held his breath as he saw him wave the greet the angel of the midnight feast.

"Father, this is Miss Berkeley—Marcia," began Warren pensively, when, to his surprise, the maiden said:

"I have met your father before, though Major Blackburn did not at the time know me."

And the major turned to see his son dashing down the aisle; then he held his breath as he saw him wave the greet the angel of the midnight feast.

"Second. Because all the conditions of men and women in this country are better than in other countries, and protection is needed to preserve our happiness."

"My tomato blague?" she laughed. "I'm famous for that in my chafing dish and found just the right things."

"Tomato!" gasped the major, sinking back weakly. "That wasn't tomato? I—I guess I never tried any before. It was very nice."

Seed Armor.

Plant seeds are incased in a hard covering, upon which the gastric juice of animals takes no effect, and it is this natural protection which preserves what is so necessary to reproduce the support of animal life. It is only when a seed is crushed and its vital principle in consequence destroyed that the gastric juice acts upon it, and is soon dissolved.

"I am sorry to say," came the conductor's voice from the doorway, "that the drifts make it impossible for us to go on. We have sent for the plow to release us, and it can probably get here in two hours. As all trains after 8 o'clock are through expresses the station is closed for the night, so I am afraid."

A chorus of groans drew the rest of the announcement. Helplessly and hopelessly they looked at each other. The tailored girl alone, slipping the child from her knees, held a moment's consultation with the conductor. Then she called cheerfully:

"I am organizing a foraging expedition. May I ask for volunteers, please? Four men, I think—young ones. We'll let the rest of you help when we see what's to be done."

The response was instantaneous. She had to be firm in accepting the four who reached her first. Like a captain, she sized them up, drew in an undisputed sway, and before the now panic-stricken crowd could grow impatient they found themselves filing through hastily shovelled paths into the station's single building, almost warm already with a huge fire in the stove.

"It wasn't a bit hard to get in," warbled the captain, now playing hostess. "We found quantities of wood, and if you're all very good and don't hinder we may find you something eatable in due time. Now, you," to the dattered major, "keep everybody else amused some way while we get supper."

"That girl is a—a-brick!" he murmured admiringly and proceeded to obey orders to the best of his ability.

The hearty cries from the kitchen end of the establishment helped him in his efforts.

"Crackers!" caroled the captain encouragingly. "Half a barrel full. And a can of cream frozen almost solid. I'll have to sweeten some for dessert."

A few moments of laughter and an apparent investigation.

Then a burst of triumph from the kitchen: "Oh, see what I've found! Cans and cans of them! Now for a feast!"

Then a period of busy silence and strengthening odors.

In less time than the fanned travelers had dared hope they were ranged before bowls brimming with a steaming and savory concoction, the very sight of which increased their faith in a sheltering Providence.

"Fall to, fall to!" urged the apparently untired girl, waving a long blade like a magician's wand. "There are gallons and gallons, and I don't want to see a motionless spoon till every knight chess and called after the name has vanished."

They needed no second invitation.

As the plate grew heavy as he went the rounds, supported by the voice of the girl from her stool pedestal,

That came the dish washing—"Is there anything that girl won't think?" wondered the major; and a round of lively games, upon which broke the welcoming shriek of the snowplow.

And how the winter night was rent with cheer upon cheer for the captain as once again they boarded the train with a fair passage ahead!

The major by force captured the seat beside her.

"We can't begin to thank you, of course. It was a case of salvation pure and simple. And that stew—perfectly delicious! If I might ask you to accept my regards."

As she took the bit of pastebread she started and flushed; then, with a fluttering apology, was off to adjust the wraps of an old lady who was trying to get a nap. And when at the first stop she left the train, escorted by a bodyguard six or eight strong, with a musical "Goodby, everybody, and bon voyage!" over her shoulder, the major felt that his advances had not been warmly received.

During the two days which the major and his son, who had gone ahead, spent over the business which had

FUTURE OF THE PHILIPPINES

**REPUBLICAN SUCCESS GUARANTEES THE
WELL-BEING OF THE ISLAND PEOPLES.**

When the presidential election is over and the status of the Philippines is more certain, if the danger of tyranny and chaos following our retirement or the disturbance of peace by any promise of independence has been obviated, millions of capital will flow to the islands to develop their great resources.

The Republicans have made no decision as to future independence, but the Democrats have promised it. The former left the question of the future relation of the islands to our government to a time when it can be better decided, refusing to listen to the theories of the inexperienced and following the advice of those who have on the spot sought to solve the problem.

Having the responsibility of government in the islands is content with governing the islands without troubling the natives by example of the way of government and permitting them to participate in the conduct of their affairs so far as they are capable. This gives the conservatives a sense of security and prevents the radicals from being agitated by a pledge of independence that cannot be near at hand. It brings peace with its accompanying good order.

We have only made the beginning, but it is highly creditable. Further legislation is required to encourage development and to carry out the plans of development that have been made well, but we may have erred and should, perhaps, have followed the British policy. So far, however, there is nothing to indicate that we have erred or to warrant us in departing from the ideal of the "Philippines for the Filipinos," which guides our present work in the far Pacific.

WHY A PROTECTIONIST?

**REASONS GIVEN FOR THEIR FAITH BY
PROMINENT PUBLISHERS.**

Hon. D. H. Henderson, former speaker of the house of representatives:

"Man," said the major, admiringly, "you've got your voice!"

"Second. Because all the conditions of men and women in this country are better than in other countries, and protection is needed to preserve our happiness."

"Third. Because I want labor to get the best possible wages for its efforts."

"Fourth. Because I want agriculture to find a near, sure and rich market."

"Fifth. Because I want to keep the capital and labor of this country all actively employed, each helping the other."

Gen. Hon. George F. Hoar, United States senator from Massachusetts:

"I am a protectionist because I think by that policy the workmen of America will be well paid and not underpaid."

"Because I think by that policy the variety of industry will be created here which will make America strong in peace and war."

"Because the industries so fostered will develop the skill and brain power of my countrymen and raise the people of the United States to the first rank in intelligence among the nations of the earth."

"Because that policy has already made us the richest and strongest nation on earth, and under a properly restricted immigration will bring to us much that is most valuable in the population of other lands."

THE ISSUE REMAINS.

(From the New York Globe.)

It is as true as the campaign enters upon its closing month as it was at the outset that there is only one issue in the canvass. Shall we have a change? In other words, shall the country continue for four years longer in the policy it has pursued during the past year? or open up a new and uncertain policy?

Nobody can say that there is anything experimental or uncertain about what the Republicans offer. They "stand pat," saying through their platform and candidate, "If you wish to know what our future will be, look at our past." Neither can anybody say that there is anything except uncertainty about what the Democrats offer. What their policy is they themselves do not know. All that they promise is a change, and that in itself is a pledge for the future.

The letter is another postscript. It gives the text for editorials insisting that the Filipinos are now ready to become an independent nation.

"Because the industries so fostered will develop the skill and brain power of my countrymen and raise the people of the United States to the first rank in intelligence among the nations of the earth."

"Because that policy has already made us the richest and strongest nation on earth, and under a properly restricted immigration will bring to us much that is most valuable in the population of other lands."

TIKINGER, PATCHING, PRIPPING, PROPPING.

(From the New York Mail.)

There is still a great deal of mystery about the cause of the disease, but the physicians are agreed that it is a nervous affection of the skin, and that it is not contagious.

"The disease is not known to be hereditary, but it is often transmitted from mother to child, and it is not uncommon for it to appear in several members of the same family."

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 28, 1904



FOR PRESIDENT,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

The Same Old Story.

Democratic Reciprocity is the old cry we had used against us in 1892 under another name—Free Raw Material.

It was specific—protective—it caught us in a drought disaster.

The Republican party was defeated and the Democrats passed the Wilson Tariff Bill. All existing Reciprocity treaties, and they were all the work of Republicans, were abrogated.

Results: General panic and disaster.

RULETICAN TICKET.

For Governor, John L. Bates, Boston
For Lieutenant Governor, Curtis Guild, Jr., Boston
For General Treasurer, Henry C. Jackson, Boston
For Secretary of State, William M. Olm, Boston
For Auditor, Henry E. Turner, Malden
For Sheriff, Andrew A. Smith, Somerville
For Senator Middlesex-Essex District, Sydney A. Hill, Somerville
For Councilor 5th Dist., Andrew J. Newell, Reading
For Representatives, Herbert H. Nowell, Woburn
For County Commissioners, George B. Nowell, Natick
For Associate County Commissioners, Edward E. Thompson, Woburn
David C. Thompson, Woburn
John R. Fairbank, Cambridge
For Sheriff, George A. Sanderson, Ayer

IS JUDGE PARKER HONEST?

The question will have to be asked, if it has not already been propounded, is Judge Alton B. Parker an honest man? And for reply we shall have to refer to the Judge's own statements made in his letter of acceptance and in his speeches since. Not in one instance alone has it been proven that Judge Parker has misrepresented the affairs of his country and quoted figures not only false, but so stupendously out of the way as to make the statements absurd and ridiculous. Judge Parker knows, as does the humblest citizen of the country, that the Philippines have cost the United States altogether less than \$200,000,000, and yet he continues to make the statement that they have cost us some \$650,000,000. Judge Parker knows, as well as does the humblest citizen of the land, that there have been less than 4,500 American and native soldiers in the American army lost in the Philippines, including the American soldiers, both privates and officers, including deaths from wounds, sickness, drowning and other accidents and all contagious diseases, and yet Judge Parker continues to reiterate the statement that we have lost 200,000 lives because of that insurrection, and this, too, in the face of the absolute fact that only 126,000 men all told have been sent to the Philippines. We repeat again that before long we shall have to ask the question, "Is Judge Parker an honest man?" And as we have already said, we will let Judge Parker's own words answer the question.

THE WOBURN BOULEVARD.

Representative Riley's efforts to interest the State Board of Park Commissioners in the application of this city for a boulevard on the west side of Horn Pond has at last been crowned with success. Early and often, ever since last spring, he has presented the matter to the Board, explained the situation thoroughly, submitted proof of the strong desire of Woburn people for the boulevard, but until lately he has had no satisfactory assurances held out that anything would be done about it in the near future.

Still, Mr. Riley kept "pegging away," and last week prevailed on the Commissioners to come out from Boston and take a survey of things pertaining to the boulevard question. The gentlemen at once became interested in the project; they went over the route west of the Pond; found it an ideal one; heard what Mr. Riley had to say about it; and when they left him for their Boston office he received the most encouraging assurances that immediate steps would be taken looking to an early building of the boulevard.

For what he has accomplished in the matter Representative Riley deserves the hearty thanks of this community.

THE ELECTION.

The National election takes place one week from next Tuesday, or Nov. 8.

The success of the Republican ticket is assured so far as it is possible for anything mundane to be.

No landslides for Parker are in sight, and without our his cake is dough. The Republicans are united, enthusiastic and confident everywhere, and victory awaits them at the polls.

The Democrats have virtually abandoned their campaign, and have only a "Solid South" to comfort them in their sorrow.

With the rapidly waning prospects of the Democracy Bryan's happiness increases daily.

Gorman hopes to hold Maryland, but the State trembles in the balance. The Democratic Party have never fought a national battle so dull, forceless and fruitless as their present. They deserve the overwhelming defeat in store for them on Nov. 8.

Levi Furbush, the Woburn Democratic candidate for the Legislature, and his friends propose to work the "labor" racket in the present campaign, which will have about as much effect on his vote as whistling against the wind.

The expected has happened—General Nelson Miles has come out flatfooted for Judge Parker. How naturally Republican soreheads drift into the Democratic fold!

DEFINES HIS POSITION.

Last Wednesday morning the Boston Journal contained a portrait of Francis P. Curran, Esq., of Cambridge, who is a member, in good standing, of the Middlesex and Suffolk Bars, and the result of an interview had by reporter with him respecting his attitude towards the Democratic National Ticket and preference of Presidential candidate.

Heretofore Lawyer Curran has, for a dozen years, or more, been a leader in the Democratic party in this county and prominent in State politics, but for the present campaign, at least, he repudiates Judge Parker and announces his intention of supporting Roosevelt by word and deed. It is doubtful if there has been a man among the Middlesex Democrats in years past who has had so much to do in shaping things, whose influence in Democratic councils has been more potent, or who has contributed more freely for the support of the party, than Mr. Curran; but he now sees the error of his former ways and will do all he can for the election of Roosevelt.

Mr. Curran gave the reporter substantial reasons for his change of heart, which, if put in print, would make an effective Republican campaign document. His defection from the Democratic ranks, now under the control of the Standard Oil Company, will mean more than his own vote for Roosevelt, for hundreds of Democrats who like and believe in him will follow his lead in abandoning Parker, Hill, Belmont, Gorman & Co.

RILEY AND NOWELL.

The track is clear for the election of Messrs. Nowell and Riley, the Republican candidates for Representatives from this District in the next Massachusetts House. There isn't an obstacle, big or little, in the way to their success on election day.

Levi Furbush of this city, who thinks he is a candidate on the other ticket, is trying to stir up the "labor element" in his favor, but it won't amount to anything.

Evidently it has not yet got through Levi's brain that his nomination was nothing but a little Democratic joke, for the perpetration of which that party is somewhat noted. The leaders thought that Levi would be as good a person as they could pick out to be slaughtered by Riley and Nowell, and would be missed as little as anyone, so they nominated him.

Nowell and Riley will win hands down.

THE DONT POLICY.

Thus far the Democratic Party seems to consist entirely of statements in the negative. We have been told what Parker will not do if he is President, and what the party will not do if it gets into power, and at the same time we have been given to understand that Parker is a good, strong man, who will do something, but not the things which Roosevelt has done. But inasmuch as the things which Roosevelt and the Republican Party have done and propose to do in the future cover a surprisingly large ground, it would be interesting to know what the evolutions of Parker would be outside this forbidden territory.

W. Fred Davis, Esq., who was Attorney for Mr. Jonathan C. Els, et al., in the matter of petition to the Board of Registrars of Voters on the question of Edward F. Cassidy's right to be registered as a voter in this city, claims that the petitioners were unjustly treated by the Board at the hearing. Cassidy's statement was received and briefly considered, but in the absence of Lawyer Davis, that privilege was denied to the other side, and the petition was thrown down. The proceedings only went to show that, as some people have been saying, the Republican party of the city stand a poor show with the present Registrars of Voters.

A Good Roads convention is to be held in Room 240 in the State House, Boston, on Tuesday, Nov. 15, next, under the direction of Massachusetts Highway Association. The hour of opening the convention has been fixed at 10 o'clock A. M., and the exercises will continue all day and through the evening. Governor Bates is to give an address of welcome, and numerous speakers will be heard during the sessions.

Last Monday morning the Boston Journal published tabulated reports from the Republican Central Committee of all the States from which it was rendered absolutely certain that Roosevelt will have 311 votes in the Electoral College to Parker 165; and that the next House of Representatives will stand 204 Republicans to 182 Democrats. All the States claimed by the Democrats to be doubtful will cast handsome majorities for Roosevelt.

Representative Herbert S. Riley attended the anti-brownist and gypsy moth convention at Reading last Tuesday evening and made a speech. He and Frank E. Wetherell of the Boston Globe were the only representatives Woburn had in the convention, but they did their duty. Brown tail must go!

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements
Grimm—Citation
Co. W. Morris—Citation
Co. H. 6th Regt.—Fair.
A. A. Jones—Mor. Sale.
Hammond & Son—Goods.
F. P. Shumway Co.—Smith Anthony Co.

The Swedish Fair will be open tomorrow evening.

Nature was greatly refreshed by a copious rain last Wednesday.

As usual the pupils at the night school are beginning to drop out.

Passing the medicine ball at the M. E. Church Gym. is quite a fad.

The St. Charles Fair will be held in the Auditorium, Montvale avenue.

A first and second Basket Ball team is being formed at the Cummings School.

Beginning on Nov. 1 weekly drills will be taken up by Co. G at the Armory.

The new instructor at the M. E. Gym. has become a great favorite with his pupils.

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

**FIRE
INSURANCE
OF ALL KINDS.**

**BEST COMPANIES
REPRESENTED.**

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

Residence Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

Oct. 28, 7 A. M. temp. 26; wind N. W.; clear.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

Miss Marion Shaw is a teacher of physical culture in an Indianapolis, Ind. school.

The North Congregational church is to give a Harvest Supper this evening, Oct. 28.

To find odd, queer and curious things in pictures Whitcher's drugstore is the place to go to every time.

Druggist Brooks supplies choice flowers on demand for all occasions where those adornments are used.

Martha Washington Chapter, No. 12, L. O. L., are to give a pin party on Nov. 12, at 161 G. A. R. Hall.

Swell College styles for High School boys at Hammon & Son.

The Hillside Club are to give a grand ball at Lyceum Hall on Nov. 18, music by John J. Hern's Orchestra.

It is rumored that a competent chef will give an elaborate supper at the M. E. church sometime in November.

The Social Workers of Montvale met with Miss Grace Stowers at her home on Auburn street last Wednesday.

Members of Relief Corps 84 attended a meeting of the Wakefield Corps last evening and had a good time.

The B. & M. have put on an express train at 7:57 a. m. from Montvale to Boston. It is a great accommodation.

Judge Charles D. Adams is about to build a house on East Nichols street, N. W., on land recently bought by him. North Village is growing right along, and why not? It is the prettiest and healthiest part of Woburn.

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School Census.

Mr. Thomas Mulkeen, who has served Woburn faithfully and efficiently as School Census taker and Truant Officer continuously for the last 23 years, has finished the census of 1904 and finds some increase in the number of pupils over any previous year. There had been so much talk of families moving away from here that the result of his enumeration was a surprise to Mr. Mulkeen, as its announcement will doubtless be to others.

The figures are as follows:

No. of children between 5 and 15 years old	385
" " under 5	152
" " between 15 and 18	305
Total.	5160

The work has been carefully performed, and the totals are correct.

By investigation Officer Mulkeen learns that the percentage of school attendance is larger in Woburn than in any other city or town in Middlesex county, which is highly creditable to parents, pupils and the Truant Officer. Consideration of the character of a large share of our population, that is, the necessity of constant labor by the heads of families to provide decently for the members, would naturally lead one to the conclusion that the percent of our school attendance would be much below the average in the county, whereas, it stands at the head. This is, indeed, gratifying.

The records also show that Truant Officer Mulkeen has sent fewer refractory children to reformatories during his long service in that position than officers in other cities and towns around Boston. He has a better way of dealing with truants and disobedient scholars, the fruit of which is, that he seldom sends one away to become an inmate of public reformatory institutions. In brief, he mixes common sense and authority together, tempers the compound with kindness, and the good results are as stated above.

Officer Mulkeen's present report is entirely satisfactory.

Woman's Club.

The opening meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club was held at the Woburn Club House, Friday, Oct. 21, 1904, of the storm a goodly number gathered.

The President, Mrs. Hayward, made a short address, welcoming the new members, and the officers for the coming year. The program for the afternoon was in charge of the Music Department. Brigadier General of the New Hampshire Militia, Representative H. S. Riley, Lawyer H. Lounsbury, S. W. Tracy, and others, there was plenty of good music. It was a grand affair. The merchants contributed liberally of prizes' and did the handsome thing by the Company.



He didn't know it was loaded.

The 69th Anniversary.

of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx passed off in fine style last Wednesday afternoon and evening. The rifle matches at Brookside Range were well attended, and many trophies, including a gold and silver Hammond medal, etc., were won by the boys. The evening banquet in the Armory was a great success. Speeches were made by Dr. D. O. Davis, Adjutant General, Brigadier General of the New Hampshire Militia, Representative H. S. Riley, Lawyer H. Lounsbury, S. W. Tracy, and others, there was plenty of good music. It was a grand affair. The merchants contributed liberally of prizes' and did the handsome thing by the Company.

WINCHESTER.

People are banking up their houses to keep the cellars from freezing next winter.

To ward off bilious attacks, fever and ague, and typhoid fever, use Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets liberally.

Mr. Alfred S. Hall of Medford is the Republican candidate for the House from this District, a good man for the place.

Mr. George H. Gilbert is greatly enjoying the comforts of "home sweet home" after a charming sojourn at the sea.

Last Sunday was observed by the Congregational church as "Old People's Day." The services were specially adapted to the occasion.

Our town seems to be given entirely over to athletic and other sports. Pink ties are still in vogue in some of the back settlements.

The Winchester Gun Club are to build a new clubhouse of unique pattern. We have many fine shooters in this town, and don't you forget it.

The cornerstone of the new Episcopal church was laid with much ceremony last Thursday, by Bishop Lawrence of the Boston diocese. After the ceremonies were gone through with a reception was held at the residence of Rev. Mr. Suter, Rector of Epiphany, and altogether it was an interesting and pleasant burial.

It should be clearly apparent to even a horseback rider rapidly passing by that the Star is not pleased with the appointment of Murray Crane to be U. S. Senator by Gov. Bates. Neither is Mr. Hall, the Republican candidate for the Legislature from this District. I don't know what's the matter with the paper and candidate, but it is evident that they do not like the appointment.

"Why, I heard sister say you were going to break the ice tonight."

Under Cover.

Stocks—There was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich. Knock—Yes; he was all right until he was broke.—New York Times.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UPSTATE.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker, Saturday, Oct. 22, Constant Good, Sunday School at 12 M.

TURNEY EPISCOPAL.—22nd Sunday after Trinity Morning Prayer at 10:30, Rev. Mr. Parker, Music by the Choir.

Evening Prayer at 7: Music by the Piping Choir.

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.

12 M., Sunday School.

1 P. M., V. F. S. C. Meeting.

1 P. M., Evening Prayer and Preaching.

Wednesday.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Jones, Treasurer.

Wednesday, Oct. 26, Evening Prayer and Preaching.

METHODIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Jones, Treasurer.

Wednesday, Oct. 26, Evening Prayer and Preaching.

FIRE CHURCH OR CHURCH OF CHRIST.—Services in Dow Building, Room 2, 316 Main street, every Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject: "Adam Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening Experiment and Testimonial Meeting.

The Reading Room is open daily, except Sunday.

Christian Science Literature on Sale.

WHAT DID THE WOGLGLE BUG SAY, SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S HERALD.

Political Notes.

Republicans believe in reciprocity, combined with protection. Democrats want the kind of reciprocity that means free trade.

Western Democrats are already planning to reorganize the party after the election. Dr. Parker's gold cure apparently did not take.

President Roosevelt has handled the reins of government in a masterly manner. The people are satisfied and he will be elected in November.

The Democrats are doing their best running just now in getting away from the "imperialism" issue which they raised early in the campaign.

After they finish harvesting the bumper crops in the West the farmers may take time to laugh at the Democratic attempts to show them they are suffering from hard times.

Since 1896 the deposits in the State, National and Savings Banks of Iowa have increased from \$68,841,557 to \$193,280,139. Iowa's Democratic vote will figure in the "scattering" column.

The Democrats promise legislation on the tariff and yet they stand just where they did in 1892, without a definite tariff policy, without even the vaguest idea of what they would do if they came into power.

In the last year the American people retained 517,000,000 bushels of wheat for home consumption. The protective tariff policy keeps the mills going and furnishes the American farmer with a market at his door.

The American people cannot be fooled by the Democratic talk about the price of things. They know that it is the ability to get things that counts.

Mr. Barnes's Studio, NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Piano Study—Virgil Clavier Method.

EDWIN N. C. BARNES.

Education—Private or Class.

Artistic, Musical, Gymnastic, B. A. Chilcott, Miss May, Miss Hardwick.

Both Mr. Gunnison and Miss Hardwick teach in the School of Expression, Boston.

Teaching in the School of Expression, Boston.

WILLIAM FREDERIC DAVIS, JR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

608, 609 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

EVENING OFFICE AT NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Woburn, Mass.

E. H. RICHARDS.

To Let.

Tenement 6 rooms, No. 37 Salem Street, \$10.50 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

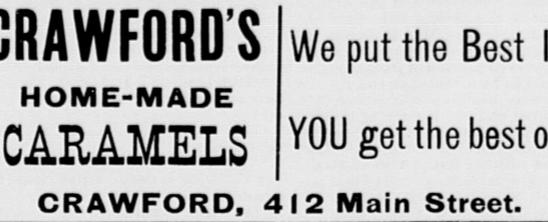
C. H. LEWIS, MORTGAGES.

Office 439 Main St., Woburn.

Smith's Real Estate Agency.

Desk Room To Let at \$5 per month in First National Bank Block.

Apply at the Bank.



We put the Best In.

YOU get the best out

CRAWFORD, 412 Main Street.

A Special Corset

FOR

Stout People

Abdominal with Lacings at the Hips.

Price: One Dollar. All Sizes.

COPELAND & BOWSER,

399-401 Main Street.

AT THE BUSY BEND

Mitchell's PIL BOX

Christmas Favors

of making a few

will suit your fancy, as it contains a number of "specialties," the delicacy of each of which have made them famous.

--SACHETS--

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S. B. GODDARD & SON

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY

BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

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Boston Office, 93 Water Street

Telephone 1192 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best!

It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas W. Stowers, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

W. HERALD, Petitioner has presented to the Court a petition to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John F. Stowers, late of Lowell, in said County.

John F. Stowers, late of Lowell, A. D. 1904, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any, why said petition should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give notice of the day and hour when the administration will be granted, and to publish a copy thereof in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, in Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for three successive weeks, in the name of the testator, to be read before said Court, before whom the same will be heard, and for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, in Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for three successive weeks, in the name of the testator, to be read before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said County, and Clerk of the Superior Court, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

W. E. ROGERS, Asst. Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Levi W. Cooper, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

W. HERALD, Griffin Place and George A. Day, the Trustees under the will of said deceased, have presented to the Court a petition for the distribution of their trust under the fifth, seventh and ninth terms of said will, all of which show a balance of \$1,000, which is to be distributed among the beneficiaries under said will for the benefit of Susan C. Pindar and her husband, and for the benefit of the third term of said will for the benefit of the heirs of Susan C. Pindar.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1904, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give notice of the day and hour when the same will be heard, and to publish a copy thereof in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, in Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for three successive weeks, in the name of the testator, to be read before said Court.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1904.

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

A Little Passage Between a German Colonel and a Lieutenant.

The noted soldier and historian Theodore Ayrault Dodge was educated in Berlin, and at a dinner party, apropos of German military discipline, he once said:

"The German soldier must never appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must not under any circumstances wear civilian dress."

"Well, Swartz, a young lieutenant of cavalry, during my residence in Berlin was seen in civilian attire, and I sent him up to other and put on, to disguise himself, a suit of black cloth. Dressed in this suit, he was passing down an unrequent street when he came face to face with his colonel."

"Detected in so grave a misdemeanor, Swartz proved himself the possessor of a resourceful mind. He said to the colonel in a bass voice different from his own:

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Swartz lives? I am his brother from the country, and I have come on to pay him a visit."

"The colonel readily and politely gave the required information and passed on."

"The lieutenant congratulated him self on his resource. He hurried home and put on his uniform. Duty late that afternoon called him before the colonel again. He sauted with confidence. The colonel regarded him oddly.

"Lieutenant Swartz," he said, "I wish you'd tell your brother from the country that if he pays you another visit I'll put him in close confinement for ten days."

THE FIRST RAILWAYS.

When Sixteen Miles an Hour Made the Passengers Dizzy.

In 1830, when the railway was opened between Liverpool and Manchester, the Liverpool tourists were in a wailing, limping, limpet mood not completed until about six years later.

At first the service consisted of three trains each way on week days and two on Sundays, but this was soon found to be insufficient. After Lime street station was opened there were six first class trains and six second class trains each way on week days and two of each description on Sundays. The journey of thirty-one miles occupied nearly two hours, which led to complaints that the speed was too great to be pleasant and caused dizzines. On the other hand, sanguine expectations were indulged in that in course of time the average rate of traveling would be at least double the ordinary speed of the swiftest conveyances derived by horse. It was anticipated that the general adoption of railways would lead to "a veritable increase in the consumption of oats and hay by the substitution of steam engines in lieu of horses, and that portion of the soil which has hitherto been allotted to the growth of such produce may be appropriated to the raising of food suitable to the human species"—an important consideration in the time of the corn laws. It could not have been foreseen that the railway system, so far from superseding horses, would lead to an immense increase in the demand for them.—*Liverpool Post*.

MacVeagh Adjourned the Court.

On one occasion Wayman MacVeagh succeeded in adjourning the supreme court before the usual hour. Mr. MacVeagh never remained in Washington overnight if he could help it, and on this occasion he greatly desired to take the 4 o'clock train for Philadelphia. Although taking to the court he kept his eye on the clock and at 3:45, giving himself just enough time to reach the station, he ceased his argument and said: "May it please your honors, I move that the court do now adjourn. I want to catch the 4 o'clock train for home." The cool audacity of the request seemed to paralyze the justices, but the chief justice made the customary order without a protest, and Mr. MacVeagh got his train.

Majesty of the Law.

A great deal is said of the majesty of the law, and a sonorous phrase has been coined to express it, but its majesty resides in the sternness, promptness, impartiality and fearlessness with which laws are enforced and the authority of the courts vindicated. If the law has ever been brought into contempt it has been done by no set of criminals or of intending offenders, but by the weakness and failures of the officers of the law and the ministers of justice to maintain the majesty with which the law should clothe them.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Took Nothing.

Mrs. Green (who thinks of engaging a servant)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted? Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.

A Team.

"Between the two, Jones and his wife cover a good deal of hilly ground."

"How so?"

"Well, he makes a good after dinner speech and she makes a good before breakfast one."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Hare.

"Hardup tells me he never destroys a receipt bill."

"No, he's more likely to have them framed and hung up in his parlor as curiosities."—*London Judy*.

If you want to retain your faith in a critic you ought to see the things he criticizes.—*Pall Mall Magazine*.

Sharp Point of Letters.

"If people must stick pins in their letters I wish they would cover up the points so they wouldn't push through," said a mail clerk whose hands were disfigured by tiny scratches. "I'll bet I get a hundred pins a day from pins that systematic folks use to hold their correspondence together. I never could make out anyway why so many letters need to be finished off with a pin."

"Oh, I understand all about half of those written by women have a postscript in the shape of samples of dress goods or newspaper clippings, perhaps require a pin or two to hold them in place, but even that habit cannot account for the large number of letters that come through the postoffice with a pin sticking out of one corner."

"I have come to the conclusion that many writers so mail their manuscript with malicious intent. It may not be us fellows in the postal service against whom they hold a grudge, but we are the ones that usually get the benefit of those pins."—*New York Times*.

THE ODOMETER.

It Was Known to Engineers of the Alexandrian School.

The odometer, an instrument for measuring distance traversed in a carriage, is no modern invention. The first description of it is to be found in a fragment of a Greek treatise and was known to engineers of the Alexandrian school.

Passing to more modern days, we find that on Jan. 1, 1508, a book was published in Nuremberg which professed to give a "succinct, detailed and positive explanation" of various systems of measurement by means of such an instrument. This "divider," as the author calls it, had a wheel which carried in its axle an indicator which by the circular movement, each time a needle made a stroke, which was transmitted to the dial.

This odometer, divided into 100 equal parts, had a long hand and a short, like modern clocks, the latter moving one stroke as often as its big brother made a complete round of the dial.

Another odometer, said to have been invented by Peter the Great, was shown at the Moscow polytechnic exhibition in 1872. It was called a "verst counter" and worked excellently.

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WESTMINSTER HALL.

Its Bargain Counters, State Trials and Coronation Banquets.

Westminster hall, whose old gray walls have seen coronation banquets and state trials, used to echo with the bargin-drivers at shops or stalls which at one time fringed its walls like a modern bazaar. These were kept by booksellers, toy dealers, sempstress and milliners. The rents and profits went by right to the wardens of the Fleet. An engraving of the busy scene was made by Mossley and prints taken therefrom by Gravelot before 1773 showing how.

State Banquets sendamit the courts her ware.

In "Tom Brown's Amusements" (1770) we read: "We enter into a great hall where we were surprised to see in the same place men on one side with bangles and toys and on the other taken up with fear of judgment. In this shop are to be sold ribbons and gloves, towers, headresses, etc. On the left hand we hear a nimble tongued sempstress with her charming treble invite you to buy some of her knick-knacks."—London Mail.

A PECULIAR COMPOUND.

Cryostase Thaws in the Cold and Freezes Under Heat.

According to a German medical journal, very anomalous is the conduct of a peculiar chemical compound known as "cryostase." This consists of a mixture in equal parts of phenol, saponin and camphor, with a little turpentine oil.

This weird substance possesses the remarkable quality of becoming liquid, or we may say of "having," in the cold, and again becoming solid, or, as it were, "freezing," when heated.

It is true that some other bodies—as, for instance, the white of an egg—possess a similar property of becoming solid, or coagulating, with heat, but in the case of these, when once the solidification is effected, no degree of cold will restore them to the liquid state, whereas with cryostase the experiment can be repeated and the process reversed any number of times.

We have thus a substance which absolutely defies all rule and precedent, but of whose exceptional behavior no satisfactory explanation has as yet been given.

The Dreaded Artist.

The thought of possible cartoons cannot well be absent from the minds of men whom all the world knows. Mr. L. A. Tollemache, the author of "Talks With Mr. Gladstone," told—not in the book—story which presents the statesman in an attitude not familiar in ordinary representations of the great.

One stormy day during one of Mr. Gladstone's visits to Blarritz he walked from his hotel to call on Mr. Tollemache, who was amazed to see that Mr. Gladstone came without an umbrella.

Mr. Gladstone laughingly explained that if the high wind had happened to turn his umbrella inside out a picture of him in that forlorn plight would have found its way into half the com-papers of Europe.

Names of Fruits.

The very names of many of our fruits at once suggest their foreign origin. Corinth was the sponsor of "currants" and Damaskos of "damaskos." "Apricot" is derived from Arabic; "peach" from the French or the Italian, and "tomato" from the Mexican Aztec "tomotl," while the word "cauliflower" is almost comically close in its derivation from the Spanish "coliflor," cabbage and flower.

OLD TIME PROBLEMS.

Schoolbook Posers For the Man Who Knows.

Scholastic and girls of today who think they are oppressed by problems requiring the use of both English and metric units of weight and measure would be appalled by an examination of some of the text books their grandmothers studied. The author of "Old Time Schools" quotes many questions which are in a language unintelligible to us.

"How much will 10 serons of cochlear come to?" asks an arithmetic published a century ago in Northampton, Mass., "weighing near 724 okes, 73 rotolas, at 80 piastres per oke?"

"How much will 180 baizar mauds, 33 feet and 8 chitticks of sugar come to at 6 rupees per maund?"

Any one who had been taught a course in that book was evidently equipped to go as supercargo in an old fashioned galleon. But who of today would know for what he was educated when he had struggled with the next?

He takes the tare and the tret and divide the sum by 168, and the quotient will be the cloff, which subtract from the tettle and the remainder will be the neat."

It becomes scarcely more intelligible when explained by definition: "Tare is an allowance made the purchaser for box, bag or barrel. Tret is an allowance of four pounds in each hundred and four for dust, waste and so forth. Cloff is an allowance of two pounds upon every three hundredweight. Tettle is what is left when a part of the allowance is deducted. Neat remains when all is deducted."

FLIES IN MANCHURIA.

They Swarm Everywhere and Are an Intolerable Plague.

Manchuria is the land of flies. They ravage it like an Egyptian plague. If you have not experienced it, it is almost impossible to realize how loathsome are these black swarms. Early in the morning they descend from the ceiling and crawl over your face and hands, into your ears and nostrils. Friendly meetings are held in the corners of your eyes. There is not a glass or a cup in which they are not to be found drowned in masses. They buzz over sugar bowls and gloves, towers, headresses, etc. They swim in the saucers of every dish we eat. They scurry in great numbers over the tablecloths; they cover bread and meat as a solid body which the eye cannot penetrate. They then cover everything about ceiling, floor, walls, furniture, bed, the paper on which I write this letter, the pen in my hand and the ink I am using. Everywhere these small black things crawl and buzz as in a repulsive delirious vision.

But the evening is the worst time of all. Satisfied and drowsy, they settle themselves where it best suits them, and they are not to be got rid of. So one crushes them, only to be sickened by the smell of their blood.

And the evening is the worst time of all. Satisfied and drowsy, they settle themselves where it best suits them, and they are not to be got rid of. So one crushes them, only to be sickened by the smell of their blood.

They swarm everywhere and are an intolerable plague.

Discomforts in Venice.

Venice is not a desirable place of residence in summer for the ordinary mortal. The moisture in the air, caused by the steady prevalence of the sirocco, takes the starch, so to speak, out of men's minds as much as out of their collars, and it is only the artist, the lazy and the unemployed who can really enjoy the climate of Venice.

"All right, colonel. What is your list, and when will you need for these men?"

"I'll ask for them, colonel."

"Oh," he said, his face suddenly lighting with a bright smile, "then I do ask for them."

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 1904



FOR PRESIDENT,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

The Same Old Story.

Democratic Reciprocity is the old cry which has led against us in 1892 under another name—Free Raw Material.

It was specious and effective—caught votes and carried states.

The Republican party was defeated and the Democrats passed the Wilson Tariff Bill. All existing Reciprocity treaties, and they were all the work of Republicans were abrogated.

Results: General panic and disaster.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor, John L. Bates, Boston. For Lieutenant Governor, Curtis Gould, Jr., Boston. For Auditor, General Henry C. Smith, Boston. For Secretary of State, William M. Olson, Boston. For Auditor, Henry E. Turner, Worcester. For Sheriff, Alvin C. Hill, Somerville. For Senator Middlesex Essex District, Francis B. Bigelow, Newton. For Councilor 5th Dist., George H. Hill, Somerville. For Representatives, 24th District, John L. Riley, Woburn. Charles H. Nowell, Reading. For County Commissioners, Francis B. Bigelow, Newton. For Associate County Commissioners, Edward D. Strange, Woburn. David D. Strange, Somerville. John F. Faribault, Cambridge. For Sheriff, Frank A. Sanderson, Ashtabula.

REPUBLICAN RALLY!

There will be a meeting in Republican Headquarters

Saturday Evening at 8.

Hon. FRED W. DALLINGER, of Cambridge

SIDNEY A. HILL, of Stoneham

Candidates for State Senator, and

GEORGE M. POLAND, Representative from Wakefield, will be present and address the meeting.

Everybody cordially invited to attend.

RALLY!

ROOSEVELT AND PARKER

The New York Sunday Democrat, a Catholic newspaper that recently bolted Parker and came out for Roosevelt, in giving the reasons why the Parker campaign is not booming, says:

Judge Parker has few of the attributes of popularity; Theodore Roosevelt has them all.

Parker is timid; Roosevelt is brave;

Parker is controlled by friends and patrons; Roosevelt is independent.

Parker represents no policy and has no political record; Roosevelt is one of the acknowledged progressive Statesmen of the century and his record is the record of the sunshine years of militant and advancing Americanism.

As there is no one to oppose, there is no one to actively defend Judge Parker as a political standard-bearer. Theodore Roosevelt invites the fire of partisan enemies and attracts to his support thousands of patriotic and earnest admirers.

Judge Parker is a weak candidate, an unwise candidate, and unfortunate candidate for the Presidency. Theodore Roosevelt is a strong, a vigorous, and invincible candidate for the Presidency. He is, especially, the idol of the young men of the country.

It is, therefore, not at all surprising that as the voters contrast these two candidates they should be irresistibly drawn to Roosevelt, and be repelled from or become indifferent to Parker. Such is the trend of the campaign and it is decidedly favorable to President Roosevelt. No doubt of his election exists or is entertained by anyone familiar with politics, Democrat or Republican."

ONE VOTE.

"I have only one vote. What difference does it make if I use it or not? There will be no change in the result because I do not go to the polls." This is the most frequent form of excuse with which careless or indolent citizens soothe their consciences on election day.

Of course the excuse carries its own refutation with it. If everybody thought and acted thus, there would be no election at all.—*R. Corwin in N. Y. Tribune.*

It ought not to be necessary to remind the Republicans of Woburn of the importance of voting next Tuesday. Everyone of them should realize the value of the privilege and be prompt in exercising it. If fully appreciated, there would be no Republican stay-at-homes that day. It isn't creditable to freemen to have to be dragged to the polls.

Let every Republican voter do his whole duty next Tuesday—vote him self, and see to it that his neighbor votes.

The New York Herald chants daily, "The people will have to decide." They will; and that is what is making the Hill Gorman-Sheehan gang feel so bad.

GOVERNOR BATES ON THE STUMP.

The voters of Massachusetts have listened to as good sound Republican speech-making from Governor Bates, in the last month or two as has been delivered from the stump during the present campaign. He has not given way to an overindulgence of the habit, but whenever he has had anything to say in public he has said it in a straightforward, honest and convincing way. He is an able man and model Governor.

The demagogic leaders who live and fatten on the credulity and money of the labor Unions have been of late, and are now, trying to turn the Republican workingmen's votes to Douglass, the Brockton shoemaker, by bringing unfounded and senseless charges against the Governor; but those who have the best means of judging think their labor will be in vain. The fact of the matter is, the Unions and laboring classes have no better friend than Governor Bates, and if they would listen to him and follow his advice instead of that of their managers who are more for their own pockets than those of the men they rule over, there would be less trouble, and the rank and file of the Unions would be a great deal better off.

There is no sort of doubt but that Governor Bates's plurality next Tuesday will be awfully up in the pictures—50,000, at least.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

The Republican candidates for the next House of Representatives from this District are Herbert S. Riley of Woburn, and Charles H. Nowell of Reading; and the Democratic candidates are Levi Furbush of Woburn and George L. Eliot of Reading.

As to ability the Republican candidates on class the Democratic candidates a good many to one. Both have had experience in the halls of legislation, while the latter, two are heavily against him.

Would-be Governor Douglass is squandering dead loads of money on his campaign; but what good will it do him? By the way, Gov. Bates took the wind out of Douglass's banners on Bates's veto of the demagogic bill against overtime factory work with neatness and dispatch the other day.

The final canvas of States shows, according to the returns, a material increase of Roosevelt strength over the figures of a month ago. Of course it grows into the hearts of the common people more and more every day.

The ballot on Nov. 8 will be a tolerable, lengthy one, but never mind, take time to vote the whole of it from top to bottom. Don't be in too much of a hurry. And, by all means, don't fail to vote for Nowell and Riley for Representatives.

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The difference between the Republican and Democratic tactics seems to be thus far that the Republicans make charges that they can prove, and the Democrats make charges that they can't.

Up to date, no Democratic spell-binder has been honest enough to call attention to the increasing revenues of the government and to admit that the much talked of "deficit" has gone the way of other Democratic issues.

The Democrats who appeared at the opening of the campaign with their blacking pots ready to attack the personality of President Roosevelt, seem to have succeeded only in smearish themselves.

A story is going the rounds that Mayor Feeney will be a candidate for a sixth term at the next city election. The rumor is a doubtful one, and his friends say there is nothing in it.

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Prosperity is the life of the Republican party and the death of the Democratic organization.

Constructive administration by Mr. Roosevelt is away ahead of destructive administration by Parker.

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New Advertisements.
C. A. Bunker—Citation.
C. A. Jones—Citation.
Hammond & Son—Clothing.

Highland Orchestra concert Nov. 14.

Afternoon sessions of schools open at 1:30 and close at 3:30.

The Democracy of this city need no urging to vote early and often.

The alarm from box 31 at 6:55 p.m. was for a brush fire at Rag Rock.

It was winterish sort of weather last Monday morning—only 16 above zero.

The Holly Club gave a Halloween masquerade party last Monday evening.

There will be no Woburn Curran (it's in the Democratic cake)—Lowell Journal.

The Busy Three gave a dancing party last Wednesday evening in Court Hall.

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn. Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn. Residence Telephone 102 2 Woburn.

President Roosevelt has issued a Thanksgiving Day proclamation naming Thursday, Nov. 24, as the date for eating turkey and cranberry sauce. It is the holiest and best Presidential Thanksgiving proclamation that has been issued for years and years.

The big Republican oratorical gurus of Boston and vicinity are doing their level best for the election of Hon. Eugene F. Fairbank for Congressman from the 11th District, and he may pull through, although it is Democratic territory, and the odds are heavily against him.

Would-be Governor Douglass is squandering dead loads of money on his campaign; but what good will it do him? By the way, Gov. Bates took the wind out of Douglass's banners on Bates's veto of the demagogic bill against overtime factory work with neatness and dispatch the other day.

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Republicans ought not to forget to deposit their ballots before leaving for Boston next Tuesday morning.

Charles A. White is named as an Alderman from Ward 5. Why not G. F. Hosmer, one of the best men in the city?

E. Prior may be found at 316 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

Daisy Hobridge gave a highly entertaining Spook party last Monday evening in honor of Halloween. It was a treat.

A new Club has been started at the South End, called the "Has Beens." They have their rooms next to Weader's barber shop.

Since their inauguration the Co. G. Rifles Team dances have proved the leading and most popular amusement in this city.

The display of statues of the Democrat and Republican nominees for President, at McGrath's is a handsome picture.

No Woburn folks are glad that the hydrant rooms of the Chemical Works have started up again with 20 men employed.

Don't forget the first Social and Dance to be given by the Zendo Athletic Club Wednesday evening Nov. 16 at K. of C. Hall.

Last Tuesday John J. Skinner, the mason, was thrown from a wagon on Winooski street and had his collarbone and one arm broken.

The polls open on Nov. 8 at 6 a.m., and close at 4 p.m. Stick a pin there, and vote for Nowell and Riley for Representatives.

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This is Thanksgiving Day month, and already, they say, that famous Rhode Island turkey raiser has commenced fattening his biggest gobblers for the Roosevelt dinner table at the White House on Nov. 24.

Mr. Patrick Higgins of Winchendon, Music Instructor in the Woburn schools, who won the prize at the Nonpareil Club dance at Montvale, Oct. 20th, won the prize at the dance at Lexington last Thursday evening.

James Murray of Buckman street fell through the bridge at the brook which runs from Horn Pond last Sunday but escaped without injury.

The North Woburn A. A. are to have a strong basketball team. They keep a quarly lot of boys up there who will give a good account of themselves.

Capt. McCarthy and his soldiers were just more pleased with the success of their annual meeting of the American Canoe Association recently held at Rochester, N. Y. Several other representatives of the Eastern Division were present.

The great, grand and glorious Harvest Supper, in honor of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Scudder, will be held out on Common street last Wednesday evening from 3:30 to 30 minutes; and the time from Medford Square to Lowell from 1 hour and 45 minutes to 1 hour and 30 minutes. The Superintendent is Whitehouse.

— The annual meeting of the American Library Association (emphasis on *is*) to be "A Study in Black and White," a fine play to be given by W. R. C. 84 on Nov. 7, in Lyceum Hall. It has been prepared in the best of shape, and will be a real treat.

From present appearances, Mr. Levi Furbush's appeal for help in his imaginary candidacy for the Legislature is not likely to fructify to any alarming extent on election day.

— The prize dance at K

RIDDLED BY KNOX.

Illogical Character of Democratic Trust Position Shown.

Both Cleveland and Parker Change Front on Question—Democratic Nominee Created by Trust Agents.

Senator Knox, formerly attorney general in President Roosevelt's cabinet, has issued a statement riddling the speech made by Judge Parker at Esopus last week. When Senator Knox's attention was called to Judge Parker's utterance he expressed amazement at the looseness of argument and disregard of fact exhibited. That a man honored with the presidential candidacy by a great party should have so far forgotten himself as to charge the president with conniving with the trusts to delude the people of the country Mr. Knox declared to be inexplicable on any ground other than the recklessness of despair. Mr. Knox proceeded to demonstrate the illogical and untenable character of the entire Democratic attitude toward the trusts. He said:

"In the early part of this campaign Judge Parker stated, 'The common law as developed affords a complete legal remedy against monopolies,' and ex-President Cleveland, in commenting upon the decision in the Northern Securities case, said: 'There is a distinct difference drawn between railroads and purely producing corporations. It could not be said that the sugar trust or the beef trust or the Standard Oil company was directly engaged in interstate transportation. They were engaged in the manufacture and sale of products.'

"Within the last few days Mr. Cleveland in a public speech criticized the Republican administration for not running amuck in the business interests of the country, which so eminent a philologist as he knows means that he criticizes the president for not dashing wildly at everything in sight and destroying the guilty and innocent alike, while Judge Parker only yesterday bewailed the fact that corporations are permitted to violate the law and that they are contributing to the Republican cause.

"What can be the reason for this change from? Mr. Cleveland on March 17, notwithstanding the decree of the circuit court pronouncing the beef trust unlawful, says it was not within the prohibition of the law, thus throwing the weight of his opinion in favor of the beef trust and against the United States at a time when the case was pending and undecided in the highest court, while on Oct. 21 he inferentially demanded that an incorporated business should be wantonly assailed.

"Is there any connection between Judge Parker's abandonment of his futile common law panacea, which meant immunity to the trusts, and the fact, as he alleges, that the trusts have adopted the tactics of law which Mr. Cleveland thought last March protected manufacturing monopolies change in October, and, if so, does the change affect the Belmont trusts, or only those which are suspected of seeing in the perpetuation of Republican administration the continued general prosperity of the country?

"Judge Parker in his speech on Monday also said:

"Many years have passed since my active participation in litigation. In the meantime, starting claim has been placed in the method of conducting campaigns; a change not for the better, but for the worse; a change that has introduced baseness and corruption of government which is a disgrace to our government.

"It is astounding that Judge Parker should be willing to challenge the comparison which this statement inevitably calls out. When Judge Parker last actively participated in politics off the bench he was chairman of the New York State Democratic committee which elected David B. Hill as governor. He was a cog in the Hill machine.

The New York State Democratic machine which elected David B. Hill as governor. He was a cog in the Hill machine.

These never have been in our political history methods more debasing and corrupt than those of the Hill machine in New York, and they culminated in the steal of the state by the Maynard frauds and the overthrow of the Hill machine in consequence. This was the machine which Mr. Parker ran until, as a reward for running it, he was made a judge by Hill. And these are the methods he deplores.

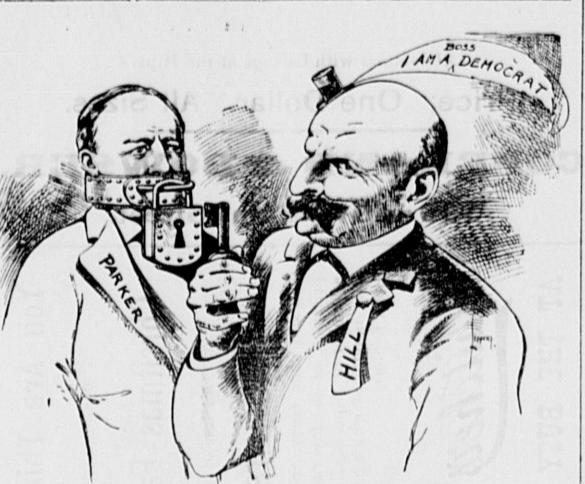
"Again, Judge Parker speaks of the campaign contributions by great corporations. He states that 'some of the enterprises which have been involved through favoritism have become so rich and strong that they can and do contribute vast sums when it is made clear that it will advantage them.'

"Judge Parker is describing precisely and exactly the sources which give Tammany Hall its strength, and the cutting off of which in the present election would remove every chance of his carrying New York state. There is not an honest man in political life who does not know that this is the case and that Judge Parker is now seeking to be the beneficiary of the very methods which he affects to denounce.

"Again, Judge Parker says:

"Political contributions by corporations and trusts mean corruption. They cannot be honest. A corporation will not subscribe to a political party only because that party expects that it will pay through its control of public offices, executive or legislative, to do something for the benefit of the corporation or to reflect some favor on the corporation. No other motive can be imagined. In the nature of things, no other motive can exist."

"It is astonishing that Judge Parker should have the temerity to say this when his own intimate associates and supporters, the men who conducted his campaign for the nomination and who are now conducting the campaign for him, are the ones who have been giving to voters and influential citizens in this country, if the demonstration must be deemed by any self respecting foreign and domestic press, and offensive, not likely to hurt than to help the very cause in whose behalf it is made!"

FEATHERED MIMICS.
BITCHES ROAR LIKE LIONS AND JAYS ARE GREAT IMITATORS.

"The roar of the ostrich resembles the roar of the lion because the ostrich stole from the lion this sound, even as one playright steals from another a plot."

An ornithologist made that odd assertion in a bird-entomologist's shop. He went on to elaborate it as follows:

"Birds from the outside world are imitative. The ostrich where he lives alone is silent, but in a country where Birds abound he roars. Why? Because for centuries, admiring the majesty and grandeur of the lion's roar, he gradually learned to roar himself. He believes me, it is fine to see an ostrich throw back his little head and emit a roar like thunder."

"Buntings imitate pipits, and green-flushes imitate yellowhammers. They seek their food in the winter together, and they gradually steal each other's call."

"The Jay is an insatiable imitator. Some Jays will imitate in their repertory not only the whoo-whoos of the kite, the scream of the buzzard and the whoo of the owl, but also the bleat of the lamb and the neigh of the horse."

"Even the nightingale imitates. In a nightingale's perfect song I have often heard the tip-tip-sis-sis of the wood warbler and the hub-hub-ub of the nuthatch."—Washington Post.

PROPER BREATHING.

Use the nostrils, Not the Mouth, and Take Deep Inhalations.

Did you ever observe whether you breathe through your mouth or nostrils? It makes a decided difference. When we talk we are forced to breathe through the mouth, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. When not speaking the lips should be well closed, and the breathing should be entirely by the nostrils, but this is not all. The habit of slow, measured, deep breathing covers the entire lung surface is of more value and importance than you will ever believe until you have tried it, and when you have established the habit of breathing in this manner you will say some remarkable things in its favor. It will reach all points of your physical system. All the benefits that occur from a healthy condition of the blood will in a greater or less degree be yours, for the manner and complete in contact with the blood in the lungs are of the utmost importance to every vital process. The lungs are a kind of furnace, in which the oxygen of the air is consumed and combined with other elements, a process necessary to life, the perfection of which depends upon the purity of the air and the manner of inhaling it.

CANDLE AUCTIONS.

The Way Public Sales Were Formerly Conducted in England.

Candle auction was a well known method of procedure in England in the early days of the East India company. Public notices of such sales were first put up at the royal exchange. When the day came a candle exactly an inch long was lit on the auctioneer's stand.

"First," said the auctioneer, "the candle was lighted. So long as it remained burning went on merchandise, but the instant the flame died away the goods were knocked down to the last bidder."

In this manner immense consignments of silk, indigo, spices and so forth were disposed of, thousands of pounds changing hands during the burning of the inch of candle.

Before the auction began a list was read over of the names of persons not permitted "to bid at the candle." This contained the names of those who had failed to pay their debts had in any way wronged the company, who were "blacklisted" in their consequence.

Parker nominated if it wasn't for the fact that they knew Parker was their man?

How does Tom know this? Common knowledge—that is, common twaddle! The trusts are universal bogies and bungaloos. The Republicans say the trusts are working for Roosevelt. In his speech in this town Monday night our redheaded friend, the Hon. Tom Watson, asked these questions of Judge Parker:

How can he claim there is any difference between him and Roosevelt on the question of the trusts? Who financed him?

He was told that the Standard Oil company knows it now? Every child in America knows that the Standard Oil company, the Havemeyer sugar trust, Belmont and many others are the chief enemies of the people to combat the trusts.

He was told that the Standard Oil company has been trying to purchase four years more of profit by grafting on four years more of extortion from the public by means of monopoly.

No concrete instances, no facts, no dates; just the ancient vague and customary charge. It might occur to Judge Parker that since the semite is to remain Republican, as he admits, the combined interests and the trusts can have no better place to work than in the campaign of the semite.

The Semite is the most popular of the main threads of truth running all through the Bible. Cain, a child of the devil (I John iii, 12), was permitted to kill his own brother Abel, one of the seed of the kingdom, but God raised up Seth in his place.

The attempt of the king of Egypt to kill all the male children in Israel about the time that Moses was born was another piece of the devil's work on that line, as was also the attempt of Herod to kill the little baby in Bethlehem who had just been born in the king of the Jews, by killing all the male children in the land of Judea. Then came the seed of the woman who when he had caused the seed of the woman to be crucified on Calvary and had His body sealed up in the tomb of Joseph and guarded by Roman soldiers fanned perhaps that he had frustrated the purpose of God. But the Son of Mary rose from the dead and is seated at the right hand of God until the time shall come for Him to reign, when Gen. iii, 15, and every other purpose of God shall be surely and literally fulfilled. One of the last things we read of the devil in Scripture is that he went to make war with the seed of the woman for the woman, which does not seem to be the seed of the kingdom. And have the testimony of Jesus Christ (Rev. xii, 17). I do not wonder that the devil hates and tries to get rid of many parts of Scripture, and especially the opening and the closing chapters, for they do show him up and tell his doom.

In the seventh year Jehohada the priest gathered the rulers and the captains and brought them to the house of the Lord and made a covenant with them and took an oath of them and showed them the king's son (verse 4), and he said unto them: "Behold, the king's son is in the land of Judah; and go ye and bring him up from the land of the sons of David." Oh, the comfort that there is in the glorious truth that "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed," both against His enemies and for His people.

Now we read of the prophet Elijah, who was sent to the Philistines to dependence and corraly inanities independent to helping to elect Judge Parker.

Governor Luke E. Wright's words carry weight in the south. The Commercial Appeal remarks:

Governor Wright, who is on the ground and well known, informs his constituents that the publication of his letter has been translated and published in Tagalog newspapers and that they were having a deleterious and deleterious effect on the natives.

This manifesto and crowning of the old agitators and their patriotic sons here are being exposed and rebuked and whose henchmen are the head hunters and bandits from the backwoods in the valley, forth at a price holding public independence in Manila.

If Judge Parker's figures of the cost of the Philippines are translated the Filipinos will be in danger of setting an exaggerated value upon themselves.

What will be the effect on the American voter if the Parker campaign "blatherskite" succeed in "blathering" the Filipinos into another crisis?

These distinguished blatherskites who have been sent to represent Filipinos independent to helping to elect Judge Parker.

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If these farrago exhorters arose their half tamed fellows to disorder and rapine by their pernicious utterances and if the law of governing the islands is rendered ineffective by their efforts, the poor Tagalog-Americans will find that they are supporting Judge Parker with a knife.

This country is engaged in the solution of the Indian problem, and the Indian has ever confronted a civilized people, and a bunting every energy to solve it wisely.

Every word uttered calculated to embolden it will be resented by the spirit of the nation which stands for "right or wrong, our country!"

All things considered, it is difficult to my which is the more admirable, the patriotism of the Commercial Appeal or its delicacy in dealing with the campaign of Mr. Parker.

She Never Forgot the Lost Five.

Sunday School Teacher—Do you love this?

Boy. Yes.

That's right. I'm glad you do.

What animals do you like best?

"Snakes."

"Goodness! Why do you like snakes?"

"Cause it ain't wicked to kill 'em."

Practically Admitted.

Tess—May is considerably older than Bess. Jess—Yes. May practically admitted it to me the other day. Tess—You don't say? Jess—Yes; she said: "Bess is just about my age."—Philadelphia Press.

Charitable Doctors.

Doctors give away more than any other class of men on earth. It is stated that the gratuitous services of physicians last year to one large Philadelphia hospital amounted to over \$500,000.

Wisconsin Medical Recorder remarks that if any individual or any society had given \$500,000 to any cause the fact would have appeared in all the dailies with large headlines but this fine work of the physicians has to be considered as too common.

Man, the Brute.

Eunice—Actually, Uncle George I haven't anything fit to wear. Uncle George—Yes, I've noticed that all your gowns are in the height of fashion.—Boston Transcript.

The average woman will give up everything for peace, which explains why the men usually have their way.

Atchison Globe.

And this was only one city. How enormous the work in the whole country must have been last year!

Atchison Globe.

LATEST NUMBER OF THE ESPIONAD.

Revives "Patter About the Money Power."

(From the New York Sun.)

Judge Parker's persistence in gobbling flies in public begins to tickle the roar of the ostrich which comprises a litany of about every kind of condiment and especially a very popular sauce called namphrik, a chutney-like and thoroughly mixed thing made of red pepper, shrimp, garlic, onions, citron, ginger and tamarind seeds. The only Chinese food is heating the waters with long bamboo sticks to frighten the fish into an eight or ten foot squish net which is lowered into the river from a framework on the bank by a system of wheels and ropes and pulleys and hoisted up again when the catch is complete. I must confess that when the fish in the curvy channel to be dried instead of decayed I found the concoction decidedly toothsome. In a single day the Chinese are beating the waters with long bamboo sticks to frighten the fish into an eight or ten foot squish net which is lowered into the river from a framework on the bank by a system of wheels and ropes and pulleys and hoisted up again when the catch is complete. I must confess that when the fish in the curvy channel to be dried instead of decayed I found the concoction decidedly toothsome. In a single day the Chinese are beating the waters with long bamboo sticks to frighten the fish into an eight or ten foot squish net which is lowered into the river from a framework on the bank by a system of wheels and ropes and pulleys and hoisted up again when the catch is complete. I must confess that when the fish in the curvy channel to be dried instead of decayed I found the concoction decidedly toothsome. 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VOL. LIV.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect October 10, 1904.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

PORT BOSTON, 5.50 a. m., 6.44, 7.12, 7.37, 8.14,
9.00, 9.44, 10.30, 11.15, 12.00, 1.15, 2.11
2.50, 4.11, 4.92, 5.31, 5.39, 5.59, 5.69, P. M.,
RETURNS, 6.09, 6.55, 7.24, 7.44, 8.20, 10.45, 12.00,
1.15, 2.11, 2.50, 3.14, 3.23, 3.39, 3.59, 3.69, P. M.,
MIDDAY-TO BOSTON, 9.22, 11.01, A. M., 12.05,
2.15, 3.00, 3.30, 3.55, 3.65, 3.75, 3.85, 3.95, P. M.,
1.00, A. M., 1.15, 1.40, 1.55, 1.65, 1.75, 1.85, 1.95, P. M.,
1.10, P. M.,
LOWELL, 6.20 a. m., 8.22, A. M.,
3.45, 4.15, 4.44, 4.99, 5.11, 5.17, P. M., **SUNDAY**
at 9.27, A. M., 5.20, 5.27, P. M., **RETURNS** at 4.45,
5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 5.55, 5.65, 5.75, 5.85, 5.95, P. M.,
SUNDAY AT 8.45, A. M., 2.25, 2.35, P. M.,
M. & LAWRENCE at 8.58, A. M., 4.42, 6.42,
7.45, 8.30, P. M., A. M., 4.52, 5.25, P. M.,
Mrs. Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 8.50
6.22, 7.15, 8.05, 8.15, 8.25, 8.35, 8.45, P. M.,
9.27, A. M., 5.25, P. M.,
D. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

WINCHESTER AND WOBURN.
Leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.55 a. m., 6.14,
6.44, 7.12, 7.37, 8.14, 9.00, 9.44, 10.30, 11.15, A. M.,
1.15, 2.11, 2.50, 3.14, 3.39, 3.59, 3.69, P. M.,
RETURNS, 6.09, 6.55, 7.24, 7.44, 8.20, 10.45, 12.00,
1.15, 2.11, 2.50, 3.14, 3.39, 3.59, 3.69, P. M.,
M. & LAWRENCE at 8.58, A. M., 4.42, 6.42,
7.45, 8.30, P. M., A. M., 4.52, 5.25, P. M.,
Mrs. Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 8.50
6.22, 7.15, 8.05, 8.15, 8.25, 8.35, 8.45, P. M.,
9.27, A. M., 5.25, P. M.,

Business Cards.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1904.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,
as second-class matter.

NO. 50.

Coal and Wood,

369 Main Street.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
- DEALERS IN -

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hav, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands
of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All
Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures
Copied and Enlarged, and all kinds of
works done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St.

Woburn

B. A. & G. E. TRIPP,
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,
constantly on hand.

Office and Warehouses,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residences connected by Telephone,
No. of Telephone 42-2444.

Residence and Night Telephone 17-4.

EAMES & CARTER,
- DEALERS IN -

Coal, Coke and Wood

377 Main St.

Card, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 42-2.

DOMINION LINE
Royal Mail Steamers

Largest and Fastest Steamers sailing
from Boston to Europe.

Tickets in and from all parts of
Europe for sale.

JOHN LYNCH,
357 MAIN ST., WOBURN, MASS

Saloon Births can be secured in advance.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
WOBURN

Real Estate Exchange,

Special attention given to the care
of Estates and Collection of Rents.

Office, 415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS

Room 5, Mechanics Building,
E. C. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

L. W. THOMPSON,
(successor to L. Thompson)

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS

BOSTON, MASS.

Civil Engineer
and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building,
25 State Street, Boston.

Residence: Adams street, Arlington, Mass.

TELEPHONE 4-5.

LAWRENCE READE,
Section of St. Charles Church.

Undertaker & Funeral Director.

241 Main St., WOBURN

JAMES McDONILD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass.

Residence: 4 Broad Street.

John G. Maguire,

Counsellor-at-Law,

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

LOCATION.

13 Middlebury Leather Co., Conn St., Private.

14 Bow & Company, 23 Main St.

21 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

24 Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.

26 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.

28 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.

30 Cor. Main and School Sts., South Woburn.

32 Cor. Main and School Sts., Union St.

34 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets.

36 Cor. Eliot and Winn Sts., Cummingsville.

37 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.

39 Cor. Sturges and Branson Streets.

41 Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.

43 Cor. Main and School Sts., Woburn.

45 Montvale Ave., opp. Vernon St.

47 Newell Ave., opp. Green St.

49 Cor. Franklin and Newell Sts.

51 Cor. Franklin and Bedford Streets.

53 Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.

55 Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.

57 Cor. Main and Elm Street.

59 Fowle's Ave., near Highland Station.

61 Cor. Main and Elm Street.

63 Main Street near Ash street.

65 Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.

67 Cor. Main and Elm Street.

69 Cor. Franklin and Elm Street.

71 Cor. Franklin and Main Sts.

73 Montvale Ave. and Union St.

75 Cor. High and Prospect Streets.

77 Cor. Franklin and Sturge Streets.

79 Cor. Main and Elm Street.

81 Main St., opp. Caton's Church.

83 Main St., opp. King's Kill.

85 Merrimack Union Works, North Woburn.

87 Pumping Station, from Pond, (Private).

89 Main St., opp. King's Kill.

91 Briggs & Compton's, 141 Main St., (Private).

SIGNALS.

"Talk about love being blind!" he blurted out at last. "Why, love has

one eye. X-ray eye." Nothing short of an X-ray could see anything sensible in Tessie."

And he burst his hands in his pockets and roared with her.

Saved His Dignity.

One of the chief men in the early his-

tory of Weston, Mass., was Francis

Fulham, commonly known as Squire

Fulham. He was justice of the peace

and one of the pillars of the church

and on Sundays always sat with his

eyes fixed upon the infinite as if con-

sidered of being a worthy example to

the rest of the congregation. One Sab-

bath morning during Parson Wood-

ward's sermon an old colored woman

went into the gallery fell asleep and

the bench she was resting on creaked.

Billy had discovered that she and life

took each other seriously, and he

had been told that she was a split

lady.

"She certainly is good looking in a

deadly noble manner," the young

matchmaker thought to herself as she

revolved schemes for bringing the two

together. "But I suppose Billy admires

that type. And she doesn't pinch her

or feather her waist. Obviously she

is made for him."

"She is prettier than I ever saw in my

life," said Dr. Hunt, smiling.

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"She is prettier than I ever saw in my

life," said Dr. Hunt, smiling.

"She is pret

A Special Corset

FOR

Stout People

Abdominal with Lacings at the Hips.

Price; One Dollar. All Sizes.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.**Hitchey's**
PILL
BOXChaps and Roughness
of the hands and face.
Made only at

Glycerine Lotion

OUR ROSE

24 YEARS
in use curing

Sign of Illuminated Mortor.

ESTABLISHED 1884
S. B. GODDARD & SON
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
... BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...
-INSURANCE-Savings Bank Block, Woburn
Telephone 131-2
Boston Office, 93 Water Street
Telephone 1192 Main
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

In a Diamond Ring

You find pleasure. Your friends admire it. Your enemies envy its possession. You enjoy it yourself. If reverses come or if you desire to dispose of it you can do so without much loss. Thus it is a safe investment. We have a fine assortment.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,
JEWELERS,
409 Main Street, WOBURN.

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

PURE
White Wine
AND

Cider Vinegar

—ALSO—

Whole Mixed Spices
for Pickling.Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House

351 Main Street.

TELEPHONE 166-5

To Let.

Tenement 6 room, No. 37 Salem Street, \$10.50 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

This is The Season
for UsingWoburna
Lotion

It cures rough and chapped skin, prevents sore fingers, and should be used by gentlemen after shaving.

25 Cents

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.
361 Main St.

Get Your Printing Done

At This Office

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House

351 Main Street.

TELEPHONE 166-5

To Let.

Tenement 6 room, No. 37 Salem Street, \$10.50 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

Woman's Club.

The meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club on Friday, Nov. 4, was in charge of the Literature Committee, Mrs. Carrie G. Richardson, Chairman. The lecturer was Mrs. Mary E. Clark, and her subject was, "An Obscure Heroine of the Revolution." The heroine being one Bethazar Mumford, wife of Charlemont, Mass., who stood up for the slaves during the Revolution, and carried on the farm, bringing up a family of seven children; also making all the clothes for the slaves. The slides used in the illustrations of the lecture were obtained from letters written by Col. Maxwell to his wife and children, from the slaves found at the Moore Tavern at Lexington.

They were cleverly woven together and the speaker was pleasing and interesting.

The next meeting will be on Nov. 18, in charge of the History and Travel Committee, Mrs. A. L. B. Winn, Chairman.

There will be a stereopticon lecture on Japan by Mrs. Lucia Mead Priest. At the close of the lecture Japanese Tea will be served.

A. C. K., Rec. Clerk.

Nasal Catarrh.

It is surprising what relief is afforded by Cabot's SULPHO-NAPHTHOL to those troubled with nasal catarrh and kindred afflictions. It has been found to be most effective at this time when fall is giving way to winter. A neglected cold often brings the way to endless trouble for years. A simple nasal spray should be used at once as a spray or by snuffing. It affords instant relief in cases of nasal catarrh and at once arrests the attack of a cold in the head into this dread disease.

The Boston & Northern St. Railroad.

Tuesday the Boston & Northern street railroad commenced cutting off 11 minutes from the trip between Woburn and Medford Square and the North Woburn ear car, making the trip in 41 minutes. In two or more weeks it is planned to run the cars to Cambridge, via the North Square. This will be possible with the double tracking now nearly completed in Medford. It is rumored that when the train goes to affect the connection cars from Sullivan Square on this line will run express to Medford, so far as dropping the cars to Cambridge. This will start to take them on. This will prevent the cars being loaded with Somerville residents to the exclusion of those farther out.—*Winchester Star*.

Boston & Maine Arms to Just.

The Boston & Maine Railroad has paid the family of Rev. Dr. Andrew Soder, who was killed on the crossing last week, \$5,000 and will also pay all damage sustained by the loss of the horse, wagon and contents. This was paid to the widow of the deceased, and the railroad is to make good the amount. The estate could collect under the circumstances, but the railroad was willing to pay to settle the case. The railroad is in litigation to the family of the deceased. Members of the family have expressed themselves as being much satisfied with the treatment accorded them by the Boston & Maine Railroad.

Winchester Star.

Cummingsville.

Our good friend, the originator and promoter of the Chapel here, Rev. Dr. Soder, visits the Chapel every Sunday afternoon in company with his intimate friend, Rev. Dr. March, and gave us a hearty talk as was his wont of old. Every day he gladdens us with his smile and strong after a long absence in Japan and the Hawaiian Islands, and the greeting he received was right from the heart. How lovingly the two Doctors take to each other, like father and son, or elder and younger brother, and how happy each is with the other.

The Woburn Civic Association

Reports the following totals of arrests in Woburn for the half year, May 1-Nov. 1, for four years:

No. of License	License No.	No. of
Drunkenness	91	484
All other causes	81	92
Total Arrests	172	576

WINCHESTER.

The W. C. T. U. are to hold a meeting in the vestry of the Congregational church this afternoon, Nov. 11.

Waterfield Lodge, L. O. O. F., are to give a course of socials in Harmony Hall this season, the first one to come off Nov. 28.

The registry of voters is larger this year than ever before, which shows that our town is growing, and we are looking for more of the same sort next season.

The beautiful home of Mr. Patrick Noonan, of the Eastern Felt Co., on Canal street, was totally destroyed by fire last Saturday morning. It was a handsome house, recently built. It was insured and will be rebuilt.

Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder of Honolulu, Hawaii, is to preach at the Congregational church here next Sunday. Besides a sister, Mrs. Ordway, he has many friends in this village who will be glad to listen to a sermon from him. He is engaged in missionary work for the A. H. M. S., principally among the Japanese in the Pacific Isles, for which he is eminently fitted by a considerable residence in Japan.

I was glad to see Hon. A. B. Coffin's tributes to the merits of our venerable and greatly respected townsmen, Mr. E. A. Brackett, as a poet in the Stars, and his warm commendation of the fine things in verse that have so smoothly flowed from Mr. Brackett's gifted pen. I have not seen his volume of poems, but doubt not they are worthy of the praise bestowed on them by Mr. Coffin, of which the few samples printed in the Star abundantly prove. Mr. Coffin is an educated and cultured gentleman, and as a literary critic is entirely competent to measure the value of Mr. Brackett's poems, and to fully appreciate them.

Everybody in Woburner knows I'm not a politician, or the son of one, but I do love to see a man stick up for his political Party. I don't like a milk-and-water man, a Mugwump, or a fool. Editor Wilson of the Star is neither; he is a genuine Republican, therefore, his course in the campaign just closed has been straightforward, aboveboard, and manly. He has worked for and strengthened the Party in this vicinity And, above all, he hasn't published Democratic literature and pictures. I praise him for that. He might have earned a little money by doing so, but it would have been at the cost of a clear conscience and respect of his readers.

It cures rough and chapped skin, prevents sore fingers, and should be used by gentlemen after shaving.

25 Cents

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Literary Notices.

A paper of timely interest The First University in the Louisiana Purchase opens the current number of DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE. The writer describes the conditions under which the University came into existence and notes the events of national interest connected with its history. A paper that will attract many readers is British Distaste For Irish Genius, by John J.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices to be paid.

In the city, Nov. 2, Lydia Richardson, aged 83 years, 8 months, 12 days.

In the city, Nov. 2, Edward Hawkins, aged 40 years, 8 months.

In the city, Nov. 2, Lewis LeClair, aged 78 years, 8 months, 22 days.

SALE and SUPPER

The Ladies of Trinity Parish will hold a Sale and Supper at

Music Hall, Dow's Block

THURSDAY, Nov. 17, 1904

House-keeping Articles, Aprons, Household Candy, Fancy Articles, Package Table and other attractions. Sale opens at 4 o'clock.

Entertainment at 8 o'clock.

Chicken Pie Supper will be served. Entertainment at 8 o'clock. Dancing from 8 to 11.

Tickets for Supper, 25 Cents

Admission to Sale, 10 Cents

Died.

There isn't anything very bad with one who has his best times at home—Atchison Globe.

Physical Culture.

Crabshaw—Physical culture is a great thing. I've been doing it for ten years. Crawford—Why don't you start a class of your own?—Crabshaw—Well, there's the physician.

Sentiment is a strong man's conceitment of what he feels, while sentimentality is a weak man's expression of what he doesn't feel.

Good Habits.

Good physical and mental habits will make a man both happy and manly.

Stimulus—Make it to be well and cheerful. Make it your business to be healthy and strong to be full of good cheer and hope, and you will find after awhile that you won't have to try, but it will be just natural for you to be so.

Medical Talk for the Home.

Retired.

Patience is her husband in trade!

Patience—No; he was sold out by the sheriff last week—Yonkers Statesman

CLOTHES A CURSE.

Eviction the Means of Killing Many South Selves.

The influence of the missionaries has certainly been for the most part beneficial to the natives of the south sea islands. The constant antagonism of the less reputable trades and the beach combers, the low human flotsam and jetsam of the south seas, to the missionaries is shining evidence that their work is for the real good of the natives.

But two things they have brought in the life of our joyous brown wards of the coral beaches which are certainly calamitous. These are clothing and by consequence pneumonia.

In the good old days the rains beat upon the shining oily shoulders and backs of the half naked as harmlessly as the great plume of wild duck, but now the clean clothing shirt or white jacket clings wet and clammy to the skin, the quick chill strikes through the blood, and the end comes with appalling swiftness and certainty.

The gaudily beribboned, absurd little chip hat pinned to the great mass of long black hair and the immodest halo of the women and the tightly buttoned white barber's jacket above the bare brown legs of the men really bring the climax of absurdity, and what is worse, they are unwholesome both for health and morals.

But such is the costume of the saved! All naturalized citizens must produce their naturalization papers for inspection, to see if they have made a fair start in their "military" clothes to test quickly the power of their new religion.—Atlantic.

IMITATION PERLUS.

The Chemical Process by Which They Are Produced.

Among all precious stones few are so easily imitated as the pearl.

The real article is a silvery white, iridescent gem extracted from the pearl oyster. The genuine pearl is really an unfractured egg of the oyster.

Its imitation is arrived at by a chemical process. The liquor employed in the manufacture is called "essence orient." The base of this compound is prepared by throwing into water of the pearl oyster. The genuine pearl is extremely distinct and must therefore be a colossal egg. One of our customers, J. E. Gore, computed the size of the pearl in question, and found it to be about 1/20th of an inch in diameter.

The scales are first carefully washed and put to soak in water when the pearls like film falls away and forms a sediment at the bottom of the vessel.

This sediment is worth to the manufacturer 15 an ounce.

White wax of paraffine and gum arabica form part of the mixture proper for the more important and expensive imitations, such as those made to imitate the rare oriental pearls which are easily imitated.

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One Eleanor— And Another

By Rita Kelley

Copyright, 1904, by Rita Kelley

Boyd Thompson was putting in his second day at the St. Louis exhibition. Even though he had seen the wonders of two continents since leaving college, he was a little awed, even oppressed, by the very tremendous amount of ingenuity and beauty spread before him. He stopped at the end of the Grand basin and, pushing back his straw hat from his handsome dark face, drew out his tobacco pouch and carefully rolled a cigarette. The air was sizzling. The sun beat down on the immensity of white buildings and marked madly in the folds of the cascade and the grottoes that waked the gondolas as they glided to and fro. He was telling himself that all this was too much for one man to see alone. He blew out a wreath of smoke and looked disinterestedly at the passing throng. Yes, if he did not run across some one he knew before night he was going to pull out for home.

He strolled toward the main entrance and stopped to admire an extremely pretty girl in cool green linen standing by one of the pillars of the Liberal Arts building.

"By 'Joye' he said as he made a wide detour behind her and came around at the other side. "I know that girl. Name? What's her name?"

He walked slowly past her again, slow and careful, a quiet refreshingly cool girl was in that green dress; Her hair gleamed gold in the sun. That was just the trouble her hair! If it were only brown! Boyd ran over the names of all the blondes he had known. Bertha, Semple, Caroline French? Bah! They had been fat and pudgy.

He doubted on his steps and strolled back nonchalantly, his hands thrust deep in his pockets. But wasn't she a princess! He tried to smooth out the pucker in his brow and look pleasant. Hang it! She was as much alone as he was, and she would be gone in a moment. His mind raced franticly among the girls of two continents in search of the missing name.

"If she just had brown hair, now," he said, staring at her unmistakably gold curls. Suddenly he realized that last summer he had seen a girl with brown eyes in the girl in the green dress had swept from the Triumphal causeway and were looking into his with ill concealed amusement. Instantly his face cleared. He swept off his hat with a charming bow and went to the girl beside him moved away just a trifle.

"You will think me an unutterable end for saying this, but it seems necessary to speak or lose you, and I don't want to do that. If you don't care for me please believe that I am sincere."

After a pause.

"Do you?"

"What?"

"Believe I mean it?"

"Yes."

"To you?"

"What?"

"Er—er—care for me?"

"Maybe!"

The Greatest Treasure.

Recently a gentleman entered a prominent bank in Berlin and said to the cashier: "I understand that you take charge of title deeds, jewelry and other treasures, and as I am about to start for America and will be absent for some time I wish to place in your hands something very valuable and which if lost could not be replaced."

"All right, sir," was the reply. "Bring it here whenever you please."

"And will you take the greatest possible care of it?" asked the gentleman.

"In our hands it will be perfectly safe," answered the cashier, "for it will be placed in our vault which no burglar can enter."

"Oh, that wouldn't do at all," ex claimed the gentleman, "for it would be a far older history. In earlier days it was not customary to have sermons frequently as is now the case. On special occasions an instruction was given or a sermon was preached, and on these special occasions the little bell was tolled after the peal in order that the faithful might understand that it was one of the special occasions on which the clergy would address their flock." London News.

History of the Five Minutes' Bell. There is a history attached to the tolling of the five minutes' bell which is not generally known. Popularly it is described as the "five minutes' bell," and it is thought to be a final warning to the congregation. The other "oh" was the rejoinder, the other "oh" was always "warns us." The volcano" said Wharton. "Yes, the volcano. A "fumarone" always emits a whistling sound before the east wind begins to blow." Shortly after this Wharton was looking at Strabo and to his astonishment, found that that writer mentions the fact. The Englishman had never heard of Strabo in his life. Strabo died as an old man about 25 A. D., so that this excellent "fumarone" must have been giving its warning well nigh 2,000 years at least."

Gray Coats Hard to Find. Look around during your next exploration of Chinatown," says a close observer, "and see if you can find any Chinaman with a gray eye. I have seen gray haired Chinamen all right and one or two with fuzz on their faces which might be caused by bearded beards, but a gray eye never. A good deal of the average eye is all make believe anyway, several inches of the end of it being composed of black brash."

"I have always suspected that there was more or less false hair about it too, but that is of course a matter that cannot be determined by casual inspection. Some Chinamen I have seen with gray hair have had black eyes. It may be however, that the ends of the eye instead of being false, are dyed."

—Philadelphia Record.

Southern Manchuria. The St. James Gazette says: "The rainy season in southern Manchuria is not so bad as it has been represented to be. Residents of long experience state that while there are days in which heavy falls of rain take place there are not many consecutive days in which torrential rains are experienced. When a really heavy downpour of rain of some hours' duration occurs it is almost invariably followed by three or four weeks of splendid, dry, bright weather. There is no finer summer climate in the world than that of southern Manchuria. The temperature is shade is seldom above 88 degrees."

Money in Some Clothes. Bullock has gone into the clothes business. Joxo! He ought to do well. There's money in clothes. Bullock's never any in mine.—Philadelphia Record.

Very Careless. Mrs. Tufty Didn't Mrs. Green leave her card? The New Maid—Yes, in she left it, an I had to chase her two blocks to get it back to her.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.—Plato.

Advice to the Doctor. Doctor Oh, we'll cure you in a very short time! Patient You'd better. The longer it takes you to cure me the longer it will take me to pay your bill.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Righteous Indignation. Do you remember that \$50 you borrowed from me last June? "We'll say I should say I did. I lent \$2 of it to Jones, and the skunk hasn't paid me yet!" Flick.

Contrasted With Men. One advantage about a pet dog is that he never smiles sardonically when a girl hits her thumb instead of the back when she's hanging a picture.—Baltimore American.

A Gentleman Epitaph. A good tombstone inscription to add to your collection is given in a recent book. It is said to be of seventeenth century date and runs as follows:

Here lies the body of Thomas Woodson, The First Husband, the best of men.

And directly under the inscription the explanation: "His name was Woodcock, but that would not come in the epitaph is followed with a derick to the level of the deck and swing aboard.

More Coming In. They were sitting at the end of the Grand basin some nights later, a little back from the balustrade overlooking the water. Boyd was speaking as he slowly rolled a cigarette.

"Do you know, I am amazed to think how mistaken I was about you." "I'm sorry to have disappointed you."

"But you didn't. That's just the point!" He leaned over suddenly, and his face took on a new seriousness. "And to think I missed all that good time because I was fool enough to be afraid of you!"

"What good time?" she asked quickly.

She sat up straight with a start.

"Why, what is it?" he asked solicitously. "What's the trouble?"

"Nothing. My feet just hurt from walking so much. I have blisters on my heels."

Boyd looked grieved at this announcement. "Why didn't you say so? I wouldn't have kept you going so much. If you'll forgive me I'll promise to do better."

"Thank you. Possibly I shall not have to bother you any more. My

friends come in the morning." Her voice was icy.

"And you are going to dismiss me like this? Why, we haven't seen a third of the show. I thought I was to guide the whole party."

"Thank you, I can manage very well. My cousin, for one, is quite capable of taking care of herself. She has been to Northwestern and—she has brown hair."

"Eleanor Haskell? What do you mean?"

"Yes, that's her name too. I might have known we looked alike, but nobody ever said so before. People are always falling in love with her and coming to me to be pitied. I hate her; I hate everybody, and I'm not going to 'whoo' in every language. I had a little book, and that I intended to make a long list of the various words for 'whoo.'

"So you know what I discovered? I discovered that—what is the same in all the languages. The Russian stops his horse with 'whoo,' the Persian stops his horse with 'whoo,' the Chinaman with 'whoo,' and the Dutchman with 'whoo.'

"And 'whoo' I discovered, has been from the dawn of time the word to stop horses with. The Greeks and Romans used it in a slightly different form, 'who.' The old English 'whoo' was tired and unstrung.

Boyd turned and saw the original Miss Eleanor Haskell—the one he had met before—standing not ten paces away. She stood apart from her party of friends, looking over the bains at trade at the gondoliers' welding time, dashing poles. He shrank farther back into the shadow of the shrubbery. She was tall, stately and dark as of old, and the peculiar feeling of mingled admiration and fear came back to him. Neither he nor the girl beside him stirred, but the girl was watching him and waited. The party called to the dark girl, and she finally turned away. They heard her say calmly, emotionally: "Yes, it is rather good. I'm glad we got the night view first. Do you suppose there is any chance of our finding Eleanor?"

Two on the settee in the shadow were motionless as the group passed by, not noticing the young people seated close together in the shadow.

When they were well out of hearing Boyd leaned over suddenly, letting his cigarette drop from his feet.

"I have much to thank your cousin for," he said slowly, "for without her I should not have known her. He stopped and plucked a bit of grass from the path. "And without her advice tonight I should not have dared to tell you for some time that I love you."

The girl beside him moved away just a trifle.

"You will think me an unutterable end for saying this, but it seems necessary to speak or lose you, and I don't want to do that. If you don't care for me please believe that I am sincere."

After a pause.

"Do you?"

"What?"

"Believe I mean it?"

"Yes."

"To you?"

"What?"

"Er—er—care for me?"

"Maybe!"

STOPPING A HORSE.

***Who?** Seems to Be the Word For It All Over the World.

"When I started on my trip around the world I intended," said a horseman, "to find out what was the word for 'whoo' in every language. I had a little book, and that I intended to make a long list of the various words for 'whoo.'

"So you know what I discovered? I discovered that—what is the same in all the languages.

The Russian stops his horse with 'whoo,' the Persian stops his horse with 'whoo,' the Chinaman with 'whoo,' and the Dutchman with 'whoo.'

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KNEE BREECHES.

Their Points of Superiority Over the Long Trouser.

The long trouser has every fault which it is possible to combine in a single garment. It rules at the ankle which is not true of the knee breeches.

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Greek Sailors.

A Natural Weather Prophet and Inventor.

As a natural weather prophet, and in faille at that, the volcano on the island of Vulcano, twelve miles north of Sicily, in the Mediterranean, is believed to hold the record. The following is from an account of a dinner given by the Geographical Council Club of England in 1893: "Captain Wharton, the hydrographer to the admiralty, told us that the volcano of Vulcano always warns us" "The volcano" said Wharton. "Yes, the volcano. A 'fumarone' always emits a whistling sound before the east wind begins to blow." Shortly after this Wharton was looking at Strabo and to his astonishment, found that that writer mentions the fact. The truth of the matter is that any one who has any especial fad is greatly to be envied, as it probably provides more interest and amusement for its possessor than anything else. Any decided interest in the life of a person who has lost his honesty, or loses it, is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an emblem of a fad, is evidently desirable.

"I have never seen a genuine collector, or that is So-and-so's hobby, spoken rather disparagingly. It is the tendency of the average mind to regard a person who has a pronounced enthusiasm as a species of harpooner lunatic, rather to be pitied. The truth of the matter is that any one who has any especial fad is greatly to be envied, as it probably provides more interest and amusement for its possessor than anything else. Any decided interest in the life of a person who has lost his honesty, or loses it, is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an emblem of a fad, is evidently desirable.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 18, 1904

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

Taxpayers think that the election of an honest and capable Board of Aldermen to transact the city's business is as important as that of Mayor, and perhaps more so. They are invested with important duties and responsibilities which should be entrusted only to men who have the best interests of the city at heart, and the intelligence to promote them. They are the city's financiers and ought to know something of money matters and how to handle judiciously the taxes raised to defray public expenses. They ought also to be honest.

These facts should be kept in mind by the voters when they assemble in the caucuses on Saturday evening, Nov. 26, to select Aldermanic candidates.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republicans of Woburn will hold their caucuses at places in each Ward already designated, on Saturday evening, Nov. 26, 1904.

We hope to be pardoned for suggesting that it is of much importance that they be generally attended.

Candidates to be voted for next month to fill city offices are to be nominated, and in order that the best men may be selected there should be few, if any, absences from the Republican primaries.

Republican campaign managers are not backward in giving credit to *The Irish World* of New York, of which Mr. Patrick Ford has been the Editor, Publisher and Proprietor for many years, for its splendid support of Roosevelt and Republican principles in the late National election, nor in expressing their gratitude for its valuable help in time of need. For 20 years Mr. Ford has been preaching, with vigor and marked success, through the columns of *The Irish World*, home protection for America, and his following of Irish-American Protectionists was a potent agency in achieving the magnificent Republican victory last week, as it has been in every National political contest ever since James G. Blaine and Patrick Ford joined hands in 1884. Old Ireland has no better friend in America than Patrick Ford. On April 18, 1882, in the House of Commons, Premier Gladstone said: "But for the work *The Irish World* is doing, and money it is sending across the ocean, there would be no agitation in Ireland." Its able and patriotic Editor is as true to Americans as to the "Old Sod," and the manner in which it is edited, and its extensive circulation, make *The Irish World* a strong factor in American politics.

Having changed his residence from Woburn to Boston, Mr. Edward F. Cassidy, last Monday evening, sent his resignation from the School Board, a position which he had held several years. His resignation will increase the number of members to be elected next month to five, instead of four. Mr. Cassidy has, all along, discharged the duties of the office faithfully and intelligently, and held the confidence and respect of his fellow members. Unlike a few unfortunate selections the people have made in the past for the Board, Mr. Cassidy has been a courteous and gentlemanly incumbent and commanded due consideration from his colleagues. We suspect that there will be quite a contest over the election of the five new members.

The first of a series of anti-license mass meetings was held at the M. E. church last Sunday evening, which was presided over and addressed by Rev. N. E. Richardson, the pastor. Although the weather was about as bad as it well could be, the attendance was large, and the interest highly favorable for the success of the cause. Addresses were also made by Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church; Rev. Dr. S. A. Norton, pastor of First church; Bishop Mallalieu, and Hon. William F. Davis, former Mayor. Fine music was furnished by a large and well trained chorus. The enthusiasm of the speakers was warmly responded to by the audience. Due notice of future mass meetings will be given.

Per courtesy of Hon. Chester W. Clark, State Senator from the Wilmington District, we are in receipt of a copy of "A Souvenir of Massachusetts Legislators, 1904," the work of Editor A. M. Bridgman of Stoughton and assistant artists, for which we return thanks. In years past Mr. Bridgman has done a great deal towards bringing the Legislators and public officers of this State into favorable prominence, and no one of the numerous publications compiled by him has been worthier of hearty commendation than this "Souvenir." The portraits of members, exterior and interior pictures of the State House, and other interesting objects, are fine works of art, and the neatly printed and admirably bound volume is also valuable for the information it contains.

Reporis reach us of some unusual talk in favor of the nomination of Commissioner Doherty by the Republicans for no other reason than that he is likely to be rejected by the Democratic party, to which he belongs. Now, Commissioner Doherty personally is all right enough, but to take him up simply because the Democrats will not have him would be the height of absurdity on the part of the Republicans. The opposition to Democratic rule in this city have before them the opportunity of their lives to elect a man of their own kidney to the Board of Public Works, and the talk about nominating a Democrat solely because he has lost caste with his party comes mighty near being the climax of folly.

The reelection of Hon. Daniel W. Lane to the State Senate from the 9th Boston District was pleasant news for his numerous Woburn friends, among whom he spent considerable time in his younger days. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Lane of Boston, his mother having been born and raised in Woburn, the daughter of

the late Timothy Winn, and his father is one of the leading and most successful merchants of Boston. His election as a Republican candidate in a Democratic District was highly creditable to Senator Lane, and his Woburn friends congratulate him on his victory.

The Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture will hold its 42d public winter meeting for lectures and discussions at South Framingham, Dec. 6, 7 and 8 next. These meetings have been held continuously since 1863, and the lectures delivered at them included in the annual reports of the Board. An unusually valuable and interesting programme has been arranged for this meeting by the committee in charge, and it is the wish of the Board that as many farmers as possible should attend the meeting, both to receive benefit and instruction from the lectures and to assist in the discussions which follow them.

Governor-elect Douglass paid out \$34,000 for his election, the largest sum ever before expended by a candidate to get the office. Governor Bates spent \$10,000, and Lieut. Gov. Guild \$500. It would seem to ordinary mortals as though Douglass paid a mighty high price for advertising himself and his business for a single year and not the slightest chance for reelection. If he lives, Curtis Guild, Jr., will be the Governor of this State in 1906. But what a pass things have come to when it takes a snug fortune to get elected Governor of this Commonwealth for only a year!

As was to be expected after the defeat of Governor Bates for a re-election, some Boston Republican censors have broken loose and are vociferously demanding a reorganization of the Republican State Committee. It is evident that the fact of the matter is, Chairman Talbot and Secretary Reynolds proved beyond question their eminent fitness for campaign managers and with the aid of associates fought a strong battle and won a brilliant victory for every candidate on the ticket, except the leader.

At last accounts some of the slower minded Boston papers were still figuring on the question of what beat Bates, with no encouraging prospect for an early solution of it. Possibly it will pass into history as did that other famous question, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" many years ago. We would suggest to the Boston Editors that a comparison of the campaign speeches of Bates and Douglass might shed some light on the perplexing subject.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements

G. G. Hart—To Let.
J. W. Shaw—To Let.
W. F. Davis—C. M. L.
D. C. Smith—To Sale.
Goss & Bryant—Exhibition.

Percy T. Strong has spent the past week in New York City.

The K. of C. could not get a better man than Carroll for janitor.

The B. & M. Round House at the Main street crossing is being remodeled.

Rev. Dr. Norton has charge of this Friday evening meeting at Cummington.

The North side of Broad street has been concreted up as far as the City Park.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

John W. Shaw advertises at a low rent an excellent house on Main street. See ad.

There have been no flies on the weather to speak of since the great storm last Sunday.

We feel slightly alarmed over the dignity of the female registration up to date for the city election.

Dr. Fred Gowen has perfected himself in the science of osteopathy and is to practice it hereafter.

The Celtic Association are to give their annual ball on Nov. 23, evening before Thanksgiving, in Lyceum Hall.

Searchlights are to be put on all the cars of the N. W. Division of the Boston and Northern Street Railway.

Miss Jessie Trecartin, soprano in First Church Quartet, has filled three concert engagements this week.

Mr. Samuel Higley, the druggist, and family have moved from West Medford and settled down in North Woburn.

A meeting of the Men's League of the First Congregational church is called for next week for election of officers, etc.

The North Woburn Basket Ball team defeated the Winchester A. A. at North Woburn last Monday night; score 40 to 4.

Druggist F. P. Brooks is city selling agent for the Mishawum Company's flowers. He will take orders and execute them promptly.

The regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion, will be held in the usual place, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 19, at 3 o'clock.—C. M. WARREN.

Mrs. William H. Cummings, formerly of Cleveland avenue, this city, after a visit with friends here, returned to her home at Winthrop last Monday.

W. R. C. 161 will give a "Mother Goose's" party followed by dancing, Monday evening, Nov. 21, in 161 G. A. R. hall, Admission 15 cents. All are invited.

The E. Prior Real Estate Agency reports making sale of the estate No. 13 1/2 Mishawum Road, known as the Bullard estate, to Emil K. Osbreck who buys for occupancy.

Last Saturday evening Towanda Club swept the Melrose A. C. off their feet at pool, billiards and bowling in the Inter-Club League contests, and bid fair to hold the championship.

It may be that Mr. Daniel W. Bond will represent Ward 6, or the city at large, on the Board of Aldermen in 1905. The N. W. people want him, and their choice couldn't fall on a better man. He would be a valuable acquisition to the Board, and a credit to the city.

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.
Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.
Residence Telephone 102 2 Woburn.

6 A. M., Nov. 18, temp. 14°; fair; wind N.

Smith's Real Estate Agency has held its Littlefield Heirs the double house 5 and 7 Bennett street, Woburn, to Francis A. Jenkyn of West Medford, who buys for investment.

A horse belonging to Dr. Stevens caused a little excitement when he came rushing up Main street, Monday morning, but people were relieved when he turned into the Central stables for his dinner.

The first social and dance given by the Zeeno Athletic Club, at K. of C. Hall last Wednesday evening, was well attended by friends from South Boston, Cambridge, Malden, and Winchester.

A reception was given by Mrs. Bridget Morgan to her father and two sisters, Misses Josephine and Nora Mahoney at her home on Buck street last Saturday evening. They reside in Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. George Bly, who recently received a legacy of \$50,000, gave up his job as carpenter for the B. & M. R. R. Co. Wednesday night, and from this will live on and enjoy the fruits of his good fortune.

The concert and ball given by the "Veterans of Manassas" last Friday evening was largely attended. Those who took part in the concert were: Sals, John Bradley; coon songs, Fred Watts and Dennis Coulon.

City Council held a regular meeting last Monday evening and did some business of not a particularly interesting public character. The resignation of Mr. E. F. Cassidy from the School Board was received and accepted.

Mr. Stephen F. Hathaway of Bennett street, late janitor of Savings Bank building, who was stricken with paralysis nearly two years ago and confined to his bed for many months, is able to walk out and handle himself quite comfortably.

Mrs. Louise H. Newhall of Maine and Mrs. Julie P. Lewis of Illinois have been calling on friends in Woburn, Boston, Arlington, and elsewhere, this week, apparently with considerable satisfaction to themselves and equally to the callers.

Crawford is preparing to make the exhibition of his life of Thanksgiving candies, confections and sweetmeats at his popular store. No Thanksgiving dinner will be complete that lacks a generous supply of Crawford's rare sugar products, which are so famous all over this part of the country.

Fitz & Stanley of the popular old Boston Branch grocery say they have full line of Thanksgiving goods, such as fine spices, fresh raisins, choice groceries, nuts and candies, preserves, pickles, cheese, canned vegetables, fruits, etc., and all other things just fitted for a Thanksgiving dinner.

The Democratic City Committee are edgegiving their brains to bring forth a likely candidate for Mayor, also, one for the B. P. W. So far only ill success has attended their efforts. Mayor Feeney is out; the liquor element don't want Reade; there are a baker's dozen after Doherty's seat; so there you are!

Hanson & Co., jewelers, have received their first invoice of holiday goods, to which others are to be added, and all of them opened and displayed in due season. Information has reached this office to the effect that their exhibition of gold, silver and precious stones will be larger and finer this year than ever before.

John Riley of Walnut Court has been employed by the Fitzgerald Bros. at Bath, Me., as a salesman in their furniture store. He left on the 8 1/4 train for Bath last Wednesday morning, with Mr. Patrick Fitzgerald of Prospect street this city who is one of the firm. Mr. Fitzgerald is also an antique furniture dealer.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage at Providence, Rhode Island, on Wednesday, Nov. 9, of Mr. Clarence A. Corning of Petaluma, California, and Miss Minnie M. Jameson of Quincy, Mass. The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. Herbert E. Murkett and Mr. and Mrs. Corning left immediately for California, where they will reside.

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E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

In enterprises worth hustling for the JOURNAL beats every pop. Take for example Haggerty's *Times*, prize riddles: Why, bless your soul, even the JOURNAL's "devil" stepped right in and won a prize with a do-it attachment hands down. For a JOURNAL attack it was easier than eating custard pie! And so it is all up and down the gamut—the JOURNAL wins.

—In law all firms for office are required to make a correct statement of their causes expenses and file the same with the City Clerk within one week after the caucuses are held. A like statement is required of all candidates voted for at the election and a filing of it with the City Clerk within one week after the election. To avoid trouble candidates should obey this law promptly.

—Hammond & Son, the leading clothiers, are selling goods. They have goods to sell. Their low prices, fine quality of wares, and square deal for everybody attract customers. Hammond & Son lead in the business. Every department of their store—clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, neckwear, underwear—is plumful of just what people want. They buy, and Hammond & Son are selling goods.

—It is thought by some people that women are obliged by law to accompany their applications for registration for voting with a registration fee of 50 cents. This is a mistake. The law imposing such fee was repealed more than 10 years ago, leaving registration to all women free of expense, no fee being exacted by law. An article written by the leading clergymen of Portland, Maine, entitled "Old Fashioned Prayer Meeting," and reproduced, for the benefit of the "Cloth" in this issue of the JOURNAL.

—The store No. 379 Main street, lately occupied by Fitzwilliam, is for rent, and the business party who secures it will have the best location for trade in the city. It stands in the exact center of the business part of the street, and is right in every particular. The man who wants it must strike while the iron is hot, for there will be a whole lot of applicants inquire for particulars at No. 309 Main street, Hart's Express office.

—Tuesday, Nov. 1, Mrs. Maude Park of Boston gave a very interesting lecture before the Old and New Club of Malden, her subject being "The Relation of the Organized Labor Movement to the Democratic Ideal." Mrs. Park speaks before the Reading Woman's Club, March 10—*Reading Chronicle*. Mrs. Park is the daughter of Mr. James R. Wood of Salem street, this city, a graduate of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, and a woman of brilliant literary attainments.

—Mr. Stephen F. Hathaway of Bennett street, late janitor of Savings Bank building, who was stricken with paralysis nearly two years ago and confined to his bed for many months, is able to walk out and handle himself quite comfortably.

—A concert was given by Mrs. Bridget Morgan to her father and two sisters, Misses Josephine and Nora Mahoney at her home on Buck street last Saturday evening. They reside in Pawtucket, R. I.

—The Lynxey police of this city, last Sunday night, swooped down on a gambling plant on Montvale avenue like wolves on the fold and scooped in a dozen, or more, gentlemen then and there deeply interested in the entrance game of craps, a pastime greatly in vogue at Winchester, and just now finding its way into Woburn, the result probably, of evil companionship on the part of some of our citizens. Two of the sports found by the police in the Montvale avenue gambling parlors were arraigned in the District Court on Monday morning and fined \$10 each, and the rest of them were put through a course of sprouts by His Honor, the Judge, on Wednesday morning. The Highball Orchestra of Woburn was in attendance and played for the ceremony and during the reception. Mr. and Mrs. Parker, after a two weeks' trip will reside at 25 Broad street, Lynn, Mass.

—Next Thursday, Nov. 24, has been officially set apart as a day to be devoted by the American people to thanksgiving and praise to the Giver of all good gifts for the blessings He has showered on them during the present year. We would not presume to enlarge on President Roosevelt's admirable Thanksgiving Proclamation, and only dot down these few lines to impress on the minds of this community the importance of remembering the time of the festival and reasons for its establishment. The date and the duty should not be forgotten by a loyal, patriotic and grateful Nation, and we of the opinion that the former will not be by anyone who has the wherewithal to buy a turkey and a quart, or so, of Cape Cod cranberries. But, if you or no turkey, let us all be grateful for what we have, and give thanks for the divine mercies we have received during the year.

—Searchlights are to be put on all the cars of the N. W. Division of the Boston and Northern Street Railway.

—Call on E. Prior, 34

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1904.

APRIL SHOWERS

By Ruth Santelle

Copyright, 1904, by K. M. Whitcomb

The raindrops pattered down as merrily and merrily as if an unexpected shower were a most delightful thing. They washed the brick pavements to a fresh red, making tiny rivulets of the gutters.

But Phyllis Dalrymple was not occupied with admiration of the raindrops' pranks. It was provoking! Ten minutes before there had not been a suspicion of rain. And here she was cooped up on the tiny plaza of an apartment house, without the remotest hope of rescue till the rain should please to cease. How empty the street seemed too!

A lone pedestrian! Enviable creature, with rain coat and umbrella, sauntering along as if being out in the rain were the pleasantest thing imaginable, and now—what an odd young man he was—stopping right in front of her to watch the tiny river swirl and divide upon an obstructing brick!

"Help your pardon, sir, but could you possibly let me?" Her voice faltered.

Herbert Ward heeded about and he held, perched on the top step under the narrow shelter, a most alluring picture of distress.

"Can I be of assistance?" he began, drawing nearer, hat in hand. "You were speaking to me?"

The vision stiffened from its appealing attitude.

"You must be mistaken, sir. I do not recall having met you." Then, hastily, at his look of injured surprise: "Oh, yes, I suppose I did speak to you. Oh, please don't go away and leave me now!"

The bewilderment on Ward's face was so very frank that the girl broke into a ripple of laughter.

"Really, I must ask you to forgive me again. I do not mean to be rude. But it was funny to see you looking as overcome as I feel. There! That smile makes me sure you are good natured, and if you'll come up out of the rain I'll try to tell you."

Ward accepted with alacrity.

"You see I was caught by the shower!" Ward nodded with a comprehensive glance at the dainty toilet—and so simply went on, because I promised to take this same pattern to old Mrs. Walker, and I always keep my word. And I couldn't wait very long either, because I've an engagement at 3. And there's no car, no cab, no anything—and you just looked like salvation—and I was sure you hadn't anything to do, because you weren't hurrying away, all you know!"

"Not a thing except your bidding until 3?" asserted Ward. "I, too, have an appointment."

"Then you could just as well as not, you know, walk along? I don't believe you've asked any one before," she confessed, with a charming blush, in apology for her embarrassment.

"Confidence has done so well with years of experience," declared Ward, looking interested. "My worthy umbrella and humble self are yours most devotedly. And as it seems already to be raining quite a little less viciously perhaps you'd like to start," he suggested.

"You are very kind," replied Phyllis demurely, gathering up her ruffles preparatory to the next.

At the matter of fact, it was not raining much now, but the big umbrella and its stalwart owner were excellent company in the deserted street.

"I almost believe I like unconventionality," said Phyllis, picking her way as a dainty woman will. "It's so well, different from everyday."

"I am convinced that I like unconventionality, if this is it," responded Ward.

Phyllis looked reproachful.

"This was what I thought about it before I first spoke," she said hurriedly. "Of course we don't know each other at all!"

"Worse luck!" said a voice at her side.

"But I need to be rescued, and he's apparently nothing better to do than to rescue me. He looks trustworthy, and after he takes me to Mrs. Walker's, where I can send for the carriage, we shall never see each other again!"

"Never see each other again! Oh, I say, after I do my best!"

"—and as I am perfectly sure!"—with no hesitation to show that she heard a word of his protest—from his appearance that he would not dream of taking advantage of my confidence I think I shall run the risk of appealing to unconventionality."

They walked for a minute silently. Then she stole a glance at him, clear cut face, flushed with mortification, and then she smiled, and caught each other in the bill of fare.

Penalties of Progress. "You are very kind," replied Phyllis demurely, gathering up her ruffles preparatory to the next.

At the matter of fact, it was not raining much now, but the big umbrella and its stalwart owner were excellent company in the deserted street.

"You are doing me such a favor!"—more gently; "that I don't mind telling you that I was horribly frightened after I spoke and truly believe I should have run away the minute you turned if it hadn't been for the rain."

"Thank heaven for rain!" he murmured so fervently that they both smiled and caught each other in the act.

"But I really think it's not raining a drop now," she said. "There's nothing left but the sparkle from the trees!"

"It would ruin your frock in no time!" And he gave the exquisitely gowned little figure another openly approving glance.

"But, of course," responded Phyllis, "I couldn't permit myself to presume upon your kindness when I don't really need you, and, you see, the sun is trying its best to shine this very minute!"

"May failure attend its efforts—that is—I mean—you know how very uncertain such weather is, and if I allowed you to be caught again I'd never forgive myself."

"Oh, you wouldn't think of it again, of course," she laughed coyly. "But I should be desolated if I caused you to miss your appointment. It's quite a little nearer 3 than it was, you know."

"Hang the appointment! Oh, I say, I beg your pardon, you know. But really I'm having such a good time I've forgotten, and it's a bore anyway."

"The appointment?"

"Yes, a beastly duty, you see. You wouldn't mind my unbending my self? I'm just in town for a few weeks on business, and an old school chum made me promise I'd look up his sister—gave me a letter and all—which I'm to present this afternoon. I know her sort too well—the frosty, gushy kind. Old Bob's the right stuff, these girls—Lord, I'd end rather be excused. If it had only been

such nice like you now!"

A QUEER ANIMAL.

The Ermine Is One Thing in Summer and Another in Winter.

The ermine is a queer animal. It is one thing in winter and another in summer. That is a strange statement, but it is true, for in winter the animal's fur is as white as snow and is called the ermine. In summer its fur turns reddish brown on the upper part of the body and a light yellow on the lower part. The animal is then more formally I can't say what I think. And, worse still, I've got to go pretty and run my head straight into a nose. Probably find an 'at home' and the house full of others just like her. I'd not rebel at all if you were to take care of me—that is, if you were willing. Can't we be introduced or something? I never would be necessary to make it.

The pretty face had burned pinker and pinker.

"Don't you think you're a bit hard on a girl you've never seen?" suggested the same miffed voice.

"Don't have to see her. What's more don't want to. I know the sort. I tell you. But Bob."

"Bob who? I might know his sister."

"Bob Dalrymple. Grand old chap too."

"I knew it!" triumphantly. "I mean—yes, I have heard of him. And we are at Mrs. Walker's. You can't think how grateful I am for the share of her goodness and her love. She's very refreshing frankness, friendly."

"Oh, I say! You're going to let me find you again, aren't you? To lose you at once for a mere form when I've waited all these years!"

The genuine distress on his face was too much for Phyllis' composure, and the repressed laughter came in a gale of merriment.

"I won't detain you longer," she said, swinging the gate with her toe. "I have an engagement at 3—something of a misfortune—but I shall have to return to a friend of my mother's, and I hope she's rather a strict one, half as charming as you have been, I'm sure."

Then the gate slammed against her hand, and a shower of white cards sprinkled the walk. Ward bent to pick up her purse and from every white square was confronted by the words "Miss Phyllis Dalrymple."

"Miss Dalrymple will be at home alone, at 3," she said. "It is possible that she would listen to a well, let us say an explanation."

A Few Moments of Leisure.

Trifft and industry have been the guiding stars of Miss Jelly's life. Due for a wedding in the Adirondacks with an invalid niece she made the best of her time and has only twenty-four hours to spend in the mountains during which she was lost in deep woods into which she had ventured to search for a dead medieval plant.

"Miss Dalrymple will be at home alone, at 3," she said. "It is possible that she would listen to a well, let us say an explanation."

BUNNY'S TOMB.

Burial Place in England of the Author of "Pilgrim's Progress."

John Bunyan's tomb is in the vast burial ground of Bunhill Fields, originally called "Bonehill Fields" probably from the quantity of bones which, as Bunyan died in 1688, was found in a cemetery, and the forest of tombs shaded by young trees, so that while the outer man perishes the inner man is renewed day by day."

When the human mind ceases to exist itself, when there is no longer active interest in the affairs of this life, when the human stops reading and thinking and doing, the man, like a blasted tree, begins to die at the top.

You are as old as you think you are. Keep the harness on. Your job is not done.—Milwaukee Journal.

THE CAUSE OF SURF.

Why Waves Always Become Breakers in Shallow Water.

Long and oscillatory waves run by gravity, the first agitating the water surface, the second amount at all depths, while the chief disturbance due to the latter continues to the upper layers of the water.

These oscillatory waves, the most typical example of which is perhaps furnished by the "swell" or regular rolling waves which continue to run in deep water after a storm, will break on a shelving shore when their height is about equal to the depth of water.

When the depth is sufficient to allow the oscillations to proceed unimpeded no progressive motion takes place, each column being kept in its place by the pressure of surrounding columns.

These cosmetopolitan postmen have,

of course, often to consult each other as they deliver the mail, but sometimes even their varied linguistic attainments have to be supplemented by a Saki who understands Hindooostan and Persian and northern Indian characters.

POSITION IN SLEEP.

The Connection Between Health and the Way of the Bed.

A French scientist has to have established a distinct connection between our health and the position which our beds occupy with regard to the points of the compass. He relies upon the fact that the sap of trees is gradually driven toward the east by centrifugal force, so that they develop more on that side. This induces him to argue that when we remain in bed for several hours with our heads toward the east this will tend to drive the liquids of our body from west to east, and our blood has a tendency to flow toward the east, so that we sleep more easily and find ourselves less fresh when we awake than if our feet had pointed toward the west.

Maenzen in one of his essays says:

"The spot where a man lies is still regarded by the Nonconformists with a feeling which seems scarcely in harmony with the stern spirit of theology.

Many Puritans, to whom the respect paid by Roman Catholics to the tombs of their saints seems childish and silly, are said to have begged with their dying breath that their coffins might be placed as near as possible to that of

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Maenzen in one of his essays

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The Highland Orchestra Concert.

Last Monday evening Lyceum Hall was filled from pit to dome with the elite of the town who assembled there to enjoy the second annual concert of the Highland Orchestra, a musical organization of which this city is proud. They were not disappointed.

The program consisting of Mount H. Littlefield, violin; Dora A. Winn, piano; John C. Andrews, clarinet; and John J. Hern, cornet, were able assisted by David L. Heard, a young singer of the singer of Auburn, Maine; Helen F. Winn, an accomplished cellist; and Dudley Prescott, impersonator, who possesses a rare talent for imitating human voices.

The program was a success, and the audience, composed of a select society of cultured and vocal, did not wholly tell of the things done by the artists for the numbers were so prompt and unanimous that the time of the program being 90 minutes long was lengthened out a full hour, at least, and more of it would have been acceptable to the audience at the expense of a later hour for bed.

Miss Bearce rendered two programs, numbers 1 and 2, sweet and without the latter, the latter was well obligato by Miss Littlefield, each of which was enthusiastically applauded and followed by requests to respond to with songs that delighted the listeners.

Helen F. Winn's solo "Hejre Kath" was one of the best features of the grand concert. A solo piece, "Paganini," greatly increased the desire of the people to hear more from the talented lady, and she too graciously responded to encores, and to those with just a chance.

It goes without saying that Miss Littlefield's violin solo, "Hejre Kath," was a master performance, for she has a natural gift for violin playing which warrant the highest expectations in the matter of selection and execution of the pieces she chose, and may be exceeded expectation perfectly.

The audience, with the exception of a few who did not care for her, were greatly pleased.

The oral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The Scotch minister of the Shawmut Club, of which he was a member, was largely represented.

Mr. Evans was a highly esteemed citizen, a worthy member of society, and a good man. He will be missed in this community.

It goes without saying that Miss Littlefield's violin solo, "Hejre Kath," was a master performance, for she has a natural gift for violin playing which warrant the highest expectations in the matter of selection and execution of the pieces she chose, and may be exceeded expectation perfectly.

The full orchestra justified their reputation as one of the best in this section of country, and after all, the melody of a nicely balanced combination of popular instruments in the hands of cultivated performers, is about as good as any that can be produced.

It is needless to remark that the reading of Mr. Prescott was the best part of the program, and the impersonator he is without a successful rival.

It was pronounced one of the very best concerts ever given in Woburn, and the financial success it achieved was fairly won.

Old Fashioned Prayer Meeting.

The following, on the "Old Fashioned Prayer Meeting," was written for the *Bridgton News* by Rev. Smith Baker, D. B. of Portland.

In order to have an old-fashioned prayer meeting as in order to have an old-fashioned boiled dinner or an old-fashioned Indian pudding, there must be old-fashioned taste.

As well try out of modern canned meat and modern gern wheat to make an old-time meal as some of the old-time soul pudding as with some of the old-style of preaching and modern ideas to make an old-fashioned prayer meeting.

The hand bill as an advertising medium has been doomed for some time.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. S. C. Small has gone to New Mexico in search of health.

The Business Men's Gym class at Y. M. C. A. is pronounced success.

A neat volume of poems by our townswoman, Mr. Edward A. Brackett, called "My House," has made its appearance, and is highly spoken of by those who have enjoyed the pleasure of its perusal.

At a meeting of the Cooperative Bank last week, of which Howard D. Nash is President, and Thomas S. Spurr is Secretary and Treasurer, a dividend of 2 1/2 percent for the previous 6 months was declared.

Rev. Dr. Scudder's illustrated lecture on Hawaii last Friday evening greatly interested the large audience present. He spoke highly of his new home in the faraway Islands that, 82 years ago, when the first missionaries went out there from Park Street church ("Brimestone Corner"), but now people by Christians as prosperous and contented as any on earth.

The Council called to settle the troubles existing in the Second Baptist (colored) church here, gave Daniel H. Mitchell, who set up an irregular society, and has been the cause of the consternation and trouble, a severe rebuke.

Be sure and not think too much about the style. It spoils the flavor of the old-time dinner, especially when there are many fancy dishes. The old-time dinner was all boiled in one pot and put on the table in one platter, and one flavor was through it.

A good prayer meeting should be a kind of informal, mixed up thing, anything, singing, prayers and hymns, exhortations and testimonies, with particular order only an outbreak of love to God and men.

In a prayer meeting, it is probable that the two factions will come together, and, like good brothers and sisters, hereafter dwell in true Christian unity and churchly fellowship and harmony.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. Parker. Subject: "The Solid Things of Life."

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the good of Thanksgiving. The Sunday School will join in morning service.

Episcopal.—At 10.30 A. M., Evening Prayer.

Methodist.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Richardson. Subject: "Thanks-Giving."

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

Thursday, 10.30 A. M., Union Thanksgiving Service. Rev. Henry Parker will preach.

Trinity Episcopal.—Sunday next before Advent.

Morning Prayer at 10.30 A. M.

Evening Prayer at 7.30 P. M.

Baptist.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. Parker. Subject: "The Solid Things of Life."

Wednesday, Sunday School.

A. 12.45 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.

2 P. M., Evening Prayer.

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., "Home Improvement Department."

Wednesday at 4.00 P. M., Junior Employment League.

Friday, 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

Saturday, 10.30 A. M., Union Thanksgiving Service. Rev. Henry Parker will preach.

Sunday School for the Children at 11.45 A. M.

Wednesday Evening Exercising and Testimonial Meetings at 7.30 P. M.

Reading Room is open daily, except Sundays and Thanksgiving Day, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Christian Science Literature on Sale.

He was the originator of the trolley trip from Boston to New York, a novelty which took him to Europe.

The two Companies he represents operate some one thousand miles north and south, extending from New Haven, N. H., through Connecticut and Massachusetts to Providence and Newport, R. I., serving some eighteen cities and towns with a total population of over two million.

Mr. Derrall's appointment is the first of Street Railway making a regular passenger and express agent throughout New England and creating pleasure travel on the trolley lines.

He has been in Boston fifteen years, starting as clerk in the President's office of the West End Street Railway Company, and is now General Manager of the Eastern Division of the Boston & Albany Railroad.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

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MENDUM FOR MAYOR

From all that can be learned of their intentions it is quite safe to conclude that the Civic Association will nominate Mr. Samuel W. Mendum for Mayor; and if so, it is more than likely that the nomination will be adopted by the Republicans, who ought to insure his election. He made a good run last year, and a better and wider acquaintance with him will doubtless increase his strength at the polls next month. His qualifications for the office are not questioned, and among his associates he is popular. Mr. Mendum is, in every respect, a worthy and capable young man, and, if elected, would make an excellent Mayor.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

Tomorrow evening, Nov. 26, the caucuses are to be held, according to the orders of those who have that department of local politics in hand.

It is earnestly to be hoped that every Republican in the city will attend them and be prepared to act judiciously. Excuses from well men ought not to be given.

The offices to nominate candidates for the voters to come out to the caucuses. Why not give a prompt and hearty response to their appeal?

MS. S. Franksford Trull, Henry M. Aldrich, Fred E. Cottle, William F. Kenney, and William F. Davis, have been visited by committees and urged to accept nominations for members of the School Board to be elected next month. Five better men for the position could, by no possibility, be named, and everyone interested in our schools bethinks will yield to the wishes and appeals of the committees. Messrs. Trull and Kenney were members of the Board some years ago, and good ones. Messrs. Aldrich and Cottle are intelligent business men who are interested in our public schools, and would make valuable members of the Board. It is said that Trull and Davis positively decline to become candidates; but they may be prevailed on to reconsider their refusal, and consent to run.

The Democratic party of Woburn are to hold their caucuses this evening for the nomination of candidates for Mayor and several other places of honor and trust. Mr. Lawrence Reade, unquestionably, receive the entire vote of the caucuses. So far as we have been able to learn the following names will appear on the tickets this evening for nomination: For Mayor, Lawrence Reade; Board of Public Works, Alderman Peter E. McHugh, Philip H. Doherty, John O'Brien; School Board, William F. Kenney, Henry Flynn, Frank Sullivan, Nellie A. Hanson, Mrs. T. Haggerty, and Ald. McGuire. These names were decided on at the last meeting of the Democratic City Committee, and are, therefore, the official list.

Evidently Governor-elect Douglass is just a little "fresh" in the business. He is telling what great things he is going to do when seated in the Chief Executive's Chair; but wait a minute. He was going to make Gen. Nelson Miles Adjutant General of the State Militia in place of Gen. Dalton; but General Miles promptly declined the honor. A boy ought to have known that the distinguished Indian fighter, after having been at the head of the U.S. Army, would spurn such an offer. Douglass didn't seem to realize that. No doubt the Brockton shoemaker will make a first-rate Governor, but it won't do him to rush things.

We should say, judging from reports, that Frank M. Pushee is miles in the lead for the Republican nomination for the Board of Public Works. The Times champions another aspirant, but that only helps Pushee and is tough on the other man. In making their nominations Republicans prefer not to be dictated to by Democratic newspapers, and seldom make choice of the political wards of such papers. In Mr. Pushee's case the office seeks the man. The voters have confidence in his ability and integrity and want him for the Board of Public Works.

Democratic candidates for Commissioner Doherty's seat on the Board of Public Works are numerous and active. This must be the result of pure love of office, for the salary is not of sufficient magnitude to warrant such a rush for the place. Commissioner Doherty is a candidate for reelection. He has a strong backing, his friends say, and is more likely than not to capture the Democratic nomination.

MS. Messrs. Bixby, Chalmers and Bean have consented to stand for re-election to the School Board. Good!

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements
City—Election Notice.
O. Gillette—Chalmers.
First. W. B. Bank Statement.
F. P. Converse—Incorporation Notice.
F. P. Shomway Co.—Thorp & Martin.

Read the ad of Thorp & Martin in this paper.

We have had some more of that splendid Thanksgiving weather this week.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

Tickets will soon be out for the dance to be given by some of the High school pupils.

The City Council held a meeting last Monday evening, but did no business, to speak of.

A new club will be formed soon, to occupy the rooms where the Rondo Club formerly were in the Auditorium.

The womenfolk are determined to make their power felt in the election of a School Board in this city on Dec. 13.

Mr. Fred A. Hartwell is having a new roof, or something like one, added to his Main street business block.

Mr. James Darmody and the South End Concert were the features at the St. Charles parish Fair this week.

The first concert and ball given by the Hillside Social Club at Lyceum Hall last Friday evening was a grand success.

John H. Finn will succeed himself as City Clerk next January. Nobody thinks of any other man for the position.

Misses Rose and Katie O'Brien of this city will start for California about Dec. 10, where they will spend the winter.

Last Tuesday evening the Townsmen went to Everett and whaled the life out of the Glendale Club of that city.

Miss Dora A. Winn is winning golden opinions as Instructor of Music in our public schools. The pupils cleave to and praise her.

The thirty-fourth annual concert and ball given by the Celtic Association at Lyceum Hall last Wednesday night was a grand success.

Hon. John P. Feeney and Mr. Lawrence Reade presided at the Woman's caucus held at the South End Hall last Friday evening.

The bog given by the National Band Association at Lyceum Hall last evening was attended by a large crowd from the surrounding towns.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

Miss Florence Ward, soprano, will be the soloist at the Unitarian church Sunday, Nov. 27, at both the morning and the evening service.

The alarm from box 63 at 6 p.m. last Tuesday night was for a fire in the chimney of a house on Union street which is occupied by colored people.

After 12 years of good and faithful service on the School Board it is not at all surprising that Dr. J. P. Bixby should decide another election this year.

Capt. J. M. Ellis distributed 12, or more, big fat turkeys among his friends a few days before Thanksgiving. That is a way he has had for many years.

Mrs. Mary L. Logue, President of the Ladies Auxiliary of the A. O. H. of this city is a candidate for State President of the Ladies Auxiliary or the A. O. H.

Smith's Real Estate Agency has sold the horse shoeing business of Daniel Weldon, Walnut street, and the shop to J. G. L. Smith of Manchester, N. H.

Osborn Gillette talks Chronometer in the plainest sort of language why the buckwheat griddlecake season covers the period of the year from Dec. 1 to March 17, or St. Patrick's Day, need not be here stated; but the season is about to open, and Fitz & Stanley of the Boston Branch sell the best buckwheat that the market affords.

It is a pity that so many good people decline to stand as candidates for the School Board. It is an important office, and the object of the voters in making selections for it should be to get the best. That, no doubt, is their aim and desire; but they do not always succeed because of the disqualification of so many well fitted men and women to become candidates.

A surprise party took place at the home of Mrs. William Brauer of Bow street last Monday evening when she was presented with a lemonade set by her son William who made the presentation speech.

A social and dance is to be given by the South End Social Club at their hall soon, for the purpose of securing funds to purchase a headstone for the grave of one of their members who died recently.

The annual concert and ball given by the Celtic Association last Wednesday night was one of the best they have ever given. It was a brilliant society event. It was the Association's 34th annual.

Woburn continues to win honors. There are smart folks in this town. The other day Miss Mary L. Doherty won first prize for the best examination in mathematics in the Tufts College Freshmen's Class.

Possibly Dr. Robert Chalmers may decline to serve another term on the School Board. There are rumors to that effect; but it is hoped that he may consent to accept another election. He is a good man on the Board.

Winfred R. Lang, Esq., a young and promising lawyer, will be a candidate on nomination papers, for Alderman in Ward 3 at the approaching election. He would make a good working member and credit to the Board.

Mr. H. Josephine Hayward will be a candidate for the School Board, it having been decided unanimously to place her name on the ticket to be voted for at the Republican caucuses tomorrow evening. The nomination comes to Mrs. Hayward wholly un-sought.

There will be a Union Service at the Unitarian church next Sunday at 7 p.m. to strengthen the no-license sentiment in Woburn. It is hoped there will be a large attendance. Rev. Charles F. Cole of Jamaica Plain and other well known speakers will address the meeting.

Henry F. Bulfinch, formerly of this city, has sold his place at Wilton, N. H., known as Grandview Farm, to a party in Quincy, who buys it for a summer residence. Mr. Bulfinch bought it several years ago, had occupied it as a home ever since, and made it a home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor of 23 Pleasant street went to Pine Point, Maine, last week to visit their friends Ruggles and Turnball, landlords of Lookaway Inn at that popular seaside resort, and get some good, fat State of Maine clams. They, also, visited Mrs. Jessie Greenleaf at North Berwick.

Lovers of fine things in art should bear in mind Miss Grace M. Bryant's exhibition and sale of scenes on the Maine Coast painted in water colors, and decorated china, to be held at 49 Mt. Pleasant street, beginning next Monday, Nov. 28, and continuing six days. We are assured that works of genuine art representing interesting subjects will be displayed and offered for sale, and that a rare opportunity will be profited by putting the idea into practice. The war is on and snow will soon be upon us.

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J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.
Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.
Residence Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

Mr. Samuel Leeds, who was sick bed, appeared at his usual place of business last Monday considerably improved in his physical condition. It was well that his illness was not more serious, for, without him at the helm, the Federation would be likely to find hard sledding.

In company with Superintendent George H. Gray of the N. W. Division of the B. & N. Street Railway, a call was made on the JOURNAL office the other day by Mr. R. H. Derrall of Boston, the new Passenger Agent of the B. & N. Company, and was found to be all right. As compiler of the numerous Derrall street railway publications he knows all about the business, and is the kind of man who is always up and dressed for business.

The second concert given by the Highland Orchestra of Woburn in that city Monday evening was quite successful and largely attended. The selections given by the orchestra were most meritorious and will do much to further increase the popularity of this musical organization. Miss Dora Winn was the pianist. — *Worcester Star*. The Woburn Highland Orchestra is the newest hereay. It is doing a wonderful business this fall, too.

At the 8th anniversary meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary of Division 5, A. O. H., and the installation of its new officers a few evenings ago, Mrs. Mary L. Logue, the President, was given a solid silver toilet set by the Order, the presentation speech being made by Nellie Sheehan, a gift richly deserved and greatly appreciated. Mrs. Logue is County Vice-President of the Order, and lectures before Division Auxiliaries in neighboring towns and cities.

The anti license people predict a tidal wave for the side they are working for at the next City election. They say it is in the air. They set the majority for "No" 50 per cent higher than last year. They stamp the yarns about the extent of illicit liquor selling in this city since May 1 last, as cock-and-bull stories, and auto-election roosters, manufactured by the enemy for the purpose of making votes for license. The anti-license people are up and dressed early in the morning.

The price of turkeys for yesterday's National Jubilee was a corker! Why, the figures were appalling; only rich people could reach them. Tripe and livers were in extraordinary demand, and Editors thought themselves lucky to get hash for their Thanksgiving dinners. No satisfactory explanation was vouchsafed for the singular condition of the turkey market and abnormal prices demanded by dealers. Of course local dealers are governed by the Boston market; but why such prices at the H. I.? The answers to this question is beyond our ken.

This is the season of buckwheat griddlecakes and accompanying luxuries. The numerous reasons why the buckwheat griddlecake season covers the period of the year from Dec. 1 to March 17, or St. Patrick's Day, need not be here stated; but the season is about to open, and Fitz & Stanley of the Boston Branch sell the best buckwheat that the market affords.

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Steps were taken at a meeting held in the parlor of First Church last Monday evening to revive and reorganize the Men's League, a former club.

Committees were appointed to set up the machinery and put it into operation.

For a time the League was a valuable aid in church work, and can again be made equally influential and helpful.

Mr. Willis J. Buckman is enjoying a good grocery trade at his store over in the Highlands. He is pleased with the results of his change from Main street to Glenwood street, and is satisfied that the move was a good one. He is having a satisfactory local trade, which is increasing and the people of the Highlands are glad that he has opened a business house among them.

Mr. Benjamin H. Nichols of Warren avenue has been solicited to allow his name to be used by the Republicans in connection with the nomination for election to the Board of Public Works; also, for the office of Alderman-at-Large. The nature of his responses to these calls is unknown to us. It is certain that he would make a capital city officer in any capacity.

The football season is on its last legs; indeed, it is, to all intents and purposes, ended, and the pigskin will now have a rest. The season has produced nothing alarmingly brilliant or exciting in the way of play, and the defeat of Harvard by Yale was discouraging and a wet blanket. Yesterday the Woburn High and Reading High had a clinch, but it elicited but little enthusiasm.

The alarm from box 27, at 2:55 last Monday morning, and immediately followed by a second alarm, was for a fire which destroyed a two-story building, owned by the American Hide & Leather Co., and occupied by L. F. Bond, at No. 10, Woburn. Close by is a large unoccupied leather factory formerly owned by D. W. Bond, which was saved by the quick arrival of the Department and their prompt action.

This is one of the few things we carry in ladies wear and we have reason to think that ladies like to buy over a man's counter, especially when they can save 50 cents on a pair of gloves.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

— Corning—Jameson.

Funds have been received announcing the marriage at Woburn of Edward Corning of Woburn, and Miss Minnie M. Jameson of Quincy, Mass. The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. Herbert E. Murkett, and Mr. and Mrs. Corning left immediately for California, where they will reside. Miss Jameson has made a success as an instructor of music in Woburn and the pupils are being sorry to accept her resignation.

Besides the hearty good wishes of her friends and associates the bride takes with her a number of small, many beautiful and substantial tokens of regard and appreciation from the teachers and pupils of the public schools of Plymouth and Woburn, and the faculty of the Normal music school as well as from a host of other friends.

It was cloudy, dark and raw yesterday. But dinners tasted just as good.

The weather last Sunday was such as any community might well feel proud of.

W. R. C. 161, will hold a whist in 161 G. A. R. Hall Monday evening Nov. 28. Admission 10 cents.

At the close of the Board's work on Wednesday night 3263 men, and 1836 women had registered for the city election.

Crawford, the champion confectioner, generously furnished splendid piecemeal for the JOURNAL Editorial Thanksgiving dinner, for which thanks.

The alarm from box 54 at 3:52 yesterday morning was for a fire in a dwellinghouse on Richardson street occupied by a family by the name of Giligan.

The Protective Association are to hold a Field Day Saturday p.m. Dec. 3. Meet at 1:30 p.m. in B. M. A. rooms, Mechanics building, come with small pins for croquet paint.

Mr. John Parks and Miss Marjorie McIntire were united in marriage yesterday evening at the Parochial residence of Rev. James J. Keegan. They were to have been married Tuesday night.

Female registration for the city election on Dec. 1904, was a record breaker. When the Board quit work on Tuesday 1508 women had registered, and on Wednesday, the last day, the headquarters of the Board were filled to overflowing. It is safe to say that the total number of women registered was full 1800, a figure never before approached in this city.

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A Special Corset



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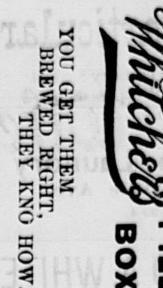
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Abdominal with Lacings at the Hips.

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YOU GET THEM
BREWED RIGHT,
THEY KNOW HOW.HOT DRINKS
WITH WHIPPED CREAMJUST TO
REMIND YOU
— WITH —
OUR —

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

Psalm 107: 1.
BY REV. DANIEL MARSH, D. D.

O thou unwearyed Giver,

Whose help is ever near,

Who art like unto the sun,

Flows on through all the year,

Give us the grace of giving,

What we poor shall call,

Give us the joy of giving,

As Jesus lived for us.

Confirm our steps in duty,

Lift up our hearts above,

This is the day of vanity;

Good deeds done in love,

In every gift confessing,

Our love to thee,

May we receive the blessing

Of souls made glad and free.

They are without number,

The gifts of God are many,

They bless us in our bosome,

We wake and find them new,

May we be worthy to give,

Give ready gifts like these,

And so they grace receiving,

Many a day we have.

[The above hymn was written by Rev. Dr. March for the Thanksgiving service at the First Congregational church and sang there by the choir on Nov. 20, 1904.—Ed.]

Woman's Club.

The meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club on Friday, Nov. 19, was one of the most interesting ones ever held. It was very largely attended, the hall being full to the doors, many having to stand.

The meeting was presided over by the charge of the History and Travel Committee, Mrs. Alice B. Winn, Chairman.

The whole committee, consisting of Mrs. Winn, Mrs. Anna L. Nichols, Mrs. Misses Grace Spear and Marcia Winn, had been very busy for several days transforming the Town Hall into a Japanese room. They were well paid for their efforts, as everyone was delighted with the effects which were produced by the lanterns, draperies, cherry and winter blossoms.

The speaker, Mrs. Lucia Mead Priest, recently returned from Japan, spoke during the first two hours. Her talk was made interesting by the beautiful pictures which were thrown upon the screen. Mrs. Priest's talk picture of the Japanese people must have mentally congratulated themselves that they dwell in good New England instead of the land of the Mikado.

After the lecture an informal reception was tendered Mrs. Priest and our special guest, Mr. and Mrs. Schneider. The Club invited to the late for taste of real Japanese cakes, brought by the members of the company who had greatly enjoyed the lanterns, draperies and cherry and winter blossoms.

The tea tables were presided over by the following ladies attired in real Japanese gowns, Mrs. Gertrude Hutchins, Mrs. Alice Nichols, Mrs. Sybil Bertha Held, Grace Pound, members of the Hospitality Committee being Mrs. Anna L. Nichols, Mrs. Anna Winn, Mrs. Steyer, Mrs. Gott, Mrs. Sweetser, Mrs. C. A. Eaton, Miss Esther Bean played a Japanese dance on the mandolin, and Miss Lillian Harrington sang a Japanese song.

The President made an urgent request to all to join the Protective Tree Association which has been organized to buy with the "solid funds" a tree to plant in the severe winter of 1904.

Owing to the severe illness of the lecturer that had been engaged for Dec. 2, Chairman Schneider rescheduled the meeting for Dec. 2, the First Volume of the Woburn Club Woman will be given, illustrated by Misses Anna L. Nichols, Anna Winn, and Miss Lillian Harrington will lecture on Handicraft and Life.

Our afternoon was given to a meeting to collect all who were not members of the Club are missing an opportunity as well as a treat in not being identified with the Club, all such are urged to join us once.

An Odd Present.

There is a strange custom prevalent among the old fishermen and hand loom weavers of Girvan, Scotland. The industries of the town are fast decaying, only a very few weavers being kept busy now, so the younger generation have to migrate in search of fresh fields.

When the grown sons and

daughters have been successful in the trade, the world that they migrate to

is a world of the kind that they come from.

In 1888 he came to Boston and became associated with Henry Hornblower in the banking and brokerage business under the name of Hornblower & Weeks and this business had an uninterrupted success.

Three additional partners, James J. Phelan, James H. Walnwright and Edward L. Geary, have been taken into the firm and it is now one of the largest in Boston, with extensive offices in the Exchange Building, 53 State Street, and the Astor Building, 10 Wall Street, New York.

A few years later, Captain Weeks, whose residence had been until that time in Boston, removed to West Newton, where he has since resided.

For six years—from 1894 to 1899—he served

at the conclusion of his service, at

his request, he was placed on the re-

tired list as a commissioned officer.

During his six years' service in com-

mand he was a member of the Military Board of Examiners. Captain Weeks' abilities in connection with naval af-

fairs were recognized both by Governor Wolcott and President Cleveland.

Captain Weeks was one of the first naval volunteers of the Spanish-American War, his commission being the third issued, and during the war he was

given command of the Second Division of the Auxiliary Naval Service and in

this capacity he served until the end

of his service.

In his business career he has served

as a railroad director, vice president of the First National Bank, and is at present a director of numerous companies.

In financial circles his counsel has been highly regarded. During the financial crises in Boston that followed the failure of the Globe National Bank the sound judgment and prompt action of Captain Weeks won the admiration of his business associates. He has been largely instrumental in building up the Newtonville Trust Company and has been its president from the beginning.

In his political life, Captain Weeks

stands for all that is clean, honest and courageous.

As mayor of Newton he was from

start to finish true to his con-

victions.

He served in that capacity two terms and declined a third term,

which was urged upon him by a large majority of his fellow-citizens, irrespec-

tive of party.

In his recent congressional cam-

paign—a campaign which was in no

ways a remarkable one—he maintained a dignified attitude; met his opponents fairly and honorably and defined his attitude on various national issues so clearly as to leave no question as to where he stood. It was this clean-cut and uncompromising policy that won for him the splendid endorsement of his own city and the district.

And so it has come about that Cap-

tain Weeks—a man of the people; a

thorough-going business man; an ideal citizen and the sort of man, in every

way, that Massachusetts people al-

ways delight in honoring—has received at the hands of his constituents a seat at Congress.

Captain Weeks is better equipped to meet the problems of the house than any man could be had. No man

who has a better understanding of in-

ternational questions, particularly as the same relate to naval and military affairs, could have been selected.

The district has certainly made no mistake in his selection and he is bound to do it great honor before his service shall have been completed.

Louis Napoleon's Title.

It has been said that Louis Napoleon, who assumed the imperial dignity in 1852, a year after his famous coup d'état, was influenced in the choice of his title by a curious misconception.

An enthusiastic prefect closed an offi-

cial document with the words "Vive

Napoleon!!!" and these three notes of

remarque were mistaken for the Ro-

man numeral III.

Another and very similar story is to

the effect that official posts appeared

upon the walls of Paris headed Napo-

leon III,—that is to say, Napoleon II,

Emperor, or emperor.

The less romantic reason is that had

the son of great Napoleon lived to

adult age his father would have been

Napoleon II, and that on this ground

Louis Napoleon figures as the third of that name.

Nilson—Stenberg.

The regular meeting of the L. T. L. was in the usual place Saturday afternoon, Nov. 19, at 3 o'clock. Several new members were admitted. Mr. Nilson, during her talk, spoke of a young lad, a member of a Loyalty Temperance League, who became a drunkard. Children should be taught temperance and morality, for the mind of the young is best fitted to receive impressions.

All persons interested in the work, are

cordially invited to be present at the meetings.

CHARLES M. WARREN, Press Supt.

Loyal Temperance Legion.

The regular meeting of the L. T. L.

was in the usual place Saturday afternoons.

Mr. Nilson, during her talk, spoke of a young

lad, a member of a Loyalty Temperance

League, who became a drunkard.

Children should be taught temperance

and morality, for the mind of the young

is best fitted to receive impressions.

The best men were Mr. Ernest Sten-

berg, Mr. Nilson, and Mr. Joseph Johnson

of Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Nilson have established

their home at Spring Court, this city.

NEW

Buckwheat
by the pound. Self-
raising Buckwheat
in 2 and 3 pound
packages.This is The Season
for Using
Woburna
LotionIt cures rough and chapped
skin, prevents sore finger-
tips, and should be used by
gentlemen after shaving.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904.

His Negotiable Hunt

By Otho B. Sengs

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Alec Bruce turned around slowly on the piano stool and faced the five girls.

"Probably you girls are not aware of it, but our friend Jack has been adopted!"

Jack Hawarden's honest face clouded.

"Don't, Alec!" he protested.

"Jack," said Alec solemnly, "we are hidden not to hide our light under a bushel. You're trying to hide yourself in a pill box, and I shall tell the girls the whole story."

"I came to see Mrs. Gray," said Jack rising, "I will find her upstairs. I think."

As he passed Bruce he whispered fiercely, "For heaven's sake, Alec, keep that thing to yourself!"

Alec smiled and nodded, but as soon as Jack had disappeared he continued seriously, "It's a thing you ought to know, girls, and I'm determined you shall. Jack is too modest—an unusual trait in an Englishman," he added thoughtfully.

"Forget about you Scotch and let's have the story!" cried the girl who wrote stories.

"Sure, I'll begin right in the middle so as to reach the denouement sooner. Our Jack is in love!"

Laughing exclamations of incredulity from the listening girls.

"He is—honest. His soul is tuned to sweet accord with peerless strains of—"

"Never mind his soul," interrupted Kathleen again. "Tell us the story."

"This isn't a wild Irish story, Miss Clyde," he returned, with an air of impatience. "This is the story of a slow moving and particularly slow speaking Englishman."

"The first time I met him he had a love, I believe, for the young lad is earning a fine salary and is exceedingly happy in his work, and his position was far from satisfactory. But the first of the year he was promoted with a generous increase. He was screwing up his courage" here Alec paused and made a strenuous imitation of a person using a screwdriver "when he received a message from the immigration authorities that changed all his plans."

The wily story teller stopped as if the narration were complete.

"Do go on!" cried some one impatiently. "That surely isn't the end?"

"What could the immigration authorities want of Mr. Hawarden? he exclaimed another.

After this brief urging Alec continued: "When Jack went to the immigration office he found a clever deceiver looking off, who told him he must kiss his neck and called him her dear nephew and announced to the officers that he was the living image of her dear dead brother, Jack. Now, Jack hasn't a living relative and never had an aunt, and he tried to explain this to the old lady and to the officers. But she would have none of it, and the officers told him very gruffly that if he didn't intend to support his aunt to say at once, for in that case the woman would have to be deported. She broke down at this and cried in the most pitiful way, and—well, it ended in Jack's taking her away with him. He has a room for her in the house where he's been born, and is doing his best to make her comfortable. He spends most of his evenings with her, and the old creature is as happy as can be."

"Jack's a brick!" exclaimed Kathleen excitedly.

"It is certainly very noble of him," said the editor warmly.

"Can't he find the real nephew?" asked the artist.

"No. He has visited every Hawarden in the city, and none has any knowledge of the old lady. He has found the record of the death of a John Hawarden who came from England twenty years ago and who died shortly after his arrival."

"That was undoubtedly the real nephew," said the girl with the violin. "An old person does not realize the change that would be in a young man. She would expect the real nephew to look as he did when he left England, and almost any big bold young Englishman would correspond to the picture she has carried in her memory all these years."

"What does Jack intend to do?" asked Miss Fairste.

"Take care of her as long as she lives. It can't be so very long, poor soul, and she hasn't a cent. Jack says Providence has sent him an aunt and he shall do his duty by her. She admitted a day or two ago that perhaps she might not be his real aunt, but she was his 'negotiable b'ant'! Of course the poor old lady hasn't the slightest idea of the meaning of 'negotiable,' but under the circumstances the way she has transferred herself to Jack—you admit it's funny. He's upstairs now asking Mrs. Gray to go to see the old lady."

He turned abruptly to the music teacher, who had remained silent. "What do you think of Jack's quixotism, Miss Stuart?"

"I think Mr. Hawarden is doing right," she said softly, "only he ought." She stopped, with flushed cheek and shining eyes, for Jack Hawarden stood in the doorway.

"Alec," he cried reproachfully, turning to his friend, "you've told!"

"Jack," returned Bruce, spreading out his hands tragically, "I have—all excepting the pill box—and that I'm going to tell now."

"Alec," protested Jack desperately, "you're really going too far—you're not right!"

"That's where your ideas of right differ from mine" said Alec coolly. "I have my instructions from the 'negotiable b'ant' herself, and I intend to carry them out. You see," he continued, turning to the interested little group, "I've called frequently on the old lady, and she has taken a great fancy to me as the friend of her dear Jack. Last night she gave me this little box and asked me to give it to the young lady of Jack's choice, with the request that she make use of it in furnishing a home."

He took from his vest pocket a tiny box of tin, hardly more than an inch square, and held it out on the palm of his hand. It was sealed by having a thin strip of paper pasted over the joining of the box and its cover.

"I suppose it never occurred to the old lady that a great, big, bulking leather head," lingering lovingly over the words, "like Jack had not dared to tell the young lady!"

No one spoke. Hawarden sat in horrified silence. Finally Kathleen Clyde broke out earnestly, "It's a will, of course, leaving Mr. Hawarden a fine

Hawarden pulled himself together and came to Bruce's side, trying to smile.

"There's no one to leave me an estate, Miss Clyde. I really haven't a relative in the world, and my parents were poor people. I think the old lady is not in her right mind. I fancy that what she calls a box is really a sort of the pocket of her late nephew."

He paused as if to gather courage to go on, and his face paled.

"I'm sorry, you know," he said slowly. "Tast Alec has told the story, but there is only one truthful way for me to finish it."

He took the box from Bruce's hand and passed it to Miss Stuart, saying only, "Will you open the box?"

Her beautiful eyes filled with tears, and with trembling hands, she tried to break the seal. Peace Gray handed her a palette knife, and as the cover flew off they all crowded around.

"It's nothing, but a postage stamp," cried Kathleen indignantly. "The horrid old woman! I'd like to throw it into the fire!"

Miss Stuart dropped the box and ran from the room, and if any one noticed that Hawarden followed her no one was silly enough to speak of it.

"Give me that stamp, Kathleen, quick!" commanded Miss Fairlie. "The old lady's mind is all right," she added after a careful examination, "and so is her gift. This is a four cent blue Mauritius of the issue of 1847 and was worth at least \$7,000. The 'negotiable aunt' has made Jack an easily negotiable gift."

Hawarden heard the joyous exclamation that followed Miss Fairlie's announcement and came in, holding his stamp, blushing and embarrassed by the hand.

"Are you sure, Miss Fairlie?" he asked anxiously.

"Perfectly sure," she answered, with the confidence born of knowledge. "One was sold a few weeks ago in London for \$7,250."

"Er—I thought—" he stammered. "It is only right that our friends here should be the first to know that Edith and I are engaged."

"Two souls with but a single stamp," quoth Alec, with mock solemnity, "but the unfeling remark was lost in a shower of good wishes and congratulations."

Wilkie's Starting Point.

A story which shows the great effect which an apparently trifling thing will have upon a person's after life is told in connection with Wilkie the painter.

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VOL. LV.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1904.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 1.

Boston & Maine Railroad.
Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
Effect October 10, 1904.

Paid for Service from Woburn.

FOR WOBURN, st. 6.30, 8.22, A. M.

1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.59, 11.47, P. M. Sunday

9.27, A. M., 5.28, 7.48, 9.29, 10.30, 10.45, 12.00,

1.14, 4.14, 6.14, 8.14, 1.41, 9.29, 10.30, 11.20, P. M.

MUNDAY-To Boston, 8.22, 10.51, 12.04,

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FRI. TO LAWRENCE, st. 9.58, A. M., 4.52, 6.42

P. M. Return at 6.30, 7.30, A. M., 4.52, 6.42

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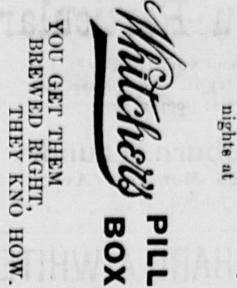
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Do you wish to fit up a Sweet Grass Basket as a little Christmas remembrance? We have them in a choice selection of kinds.

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HOT DRINKS
Whipped Cream
Go to the right spot these chilly
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BREWED RIGHT,
THEY KNOW HOW.

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In a Diamond Ring

You find pleasure. Your friends admire it. Your enemies envy you its possession. You enjoy it yourself. If reverses come or if you desire to dispose of it you can do so without much loss. Thus it is a safe investment. We have a fine assortment.

L. E. HANSON & CO., JEWELERS, 409 Main Street, WOBURN.

Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial parasite. The root of the evil disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of rec'd—if your dealer can't supply you. \$0.50 a Box.

NEW
Buckwheat
by the pound. Self-
raising Buckwheat
in 2 and 3 pound
packages.

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This is The Season
for Using

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It cures rough and chapped skin, prevents sore fingertips, and should be used by gentlemen after shaving.

25 Cents

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& THE NEW**
"HUB" Ranges

are as superior to others as others are to the primitive "fire pot," "the best baking class." There is no just comparison. Ask to see the new "Hub" range used in connection with New Fivesco Stoves, as Top. No other range has it. Inst. on getting a "Hub" range and become an expert cook.

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For Sale by
M. A. BURNES, House Furnisher
427-431 Main St., Woburn

W. C. T. U.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held in the usual place Monday afternoon, Nov. 28, 1904, at three o'clock.

There was a good attendance. A letter from the Life Saving Station at Hull was read. In this letter the captain advised that they make the lifeboat which the Union sent to the Life Saving Crew.

Plans carrying on the work of the L. S. were discussed.

Throughout the meeting much interest was manifested in the work of the Union. The new law helped to make the meeting interesting by their practical suggestions for the future work.

On the morning of election day, Dec. 13, a prayer meeting will be held in the parlor of the Congregational church from 9:30 to 11 o'clock. All friends of no-falsehood are cordially invited to be present.

On account of Christmas falling on the day of the regular meeting, it will be postponed until the next meeting held on the last Monday in January.

C. M. WARREN, Press Supt.

WINCHESTER.

Samuel S. Elder, Esq., has been under the weather of late with tonsilitis. He's better now.

Tenpins is still in the ascendant in this village, and Littlefield still wears the champion's belt.

The Boys Orchestra of the Y. M. C. A. have recently received a donation which will enable them to have a first-class Leader.

Colds and biliousness are all the rage here, and about everybody that I can hear of is taking Dr. Gordon's Malaria Tablets with the most beneficial effects. The cold microbe stands no show for its life when the Tablets are used.

Basketball promises to be of absorbing interest here this winter, indeed, it is already well to the front in the realm of sports. The school girls take to it as young ducks take to the pell-mell waters of the classic Aberjona, and adults seem to think the game comes pretty near to the mark of perfection.

For his heroic work in saving life

and property at the late railroad crossing accident when William Welch of Arlington was killed, the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, by its President, Lucius Tuttle, presented Mr. Bernard A. McFeeley, switchman for the Boston & Northern Electric road, with a check for \$50. It was a most generous acknowledgement of highly valuable services by a worthy man reckoned as more powerful than taws.—Indians News.

When They Registered "And Lady."

"Some weeks ago I had an opportunity of inspecting the hotel register of a Niagara Falls hotel of the years 1830-32," said a Milwaukee man.

"Even at that time the falls seem to have been a favorite resort, but what impressed me most was the style in vogue at that time.

"The lithography was by far better

than one sees nowadays on hotel registers some writing almost resembling steel engraving. I looked all through the register, but found but one instance of 'and lady.' In the case of 'and wife' in every other instance it was 'and lady.' Another feature of the register was a column headed 'Remarks,' which was used by guests in making personal notices, some of which were highly interesting. Today we tell our confidences to the clerk."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

METEORS FOR THE WEEK.

UNPREDICTED.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker, Subject: "The Religious Split." Sunday School at 12 M.

SWEDISH EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Meiring, Subject: "God the Preserver of Man." Sunday School at 11:45 A. M. Evening Services. The Luther League and Ladies Sewing Society meet alternately Thursday at 8 P. M.

CHRISTIAN.—Sunday School at 11:45 A. M.

Evening Services. Music by the Vested Choir.

Frederick W. Beckman of the Cambridge Theological School in charge.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1904.

BY BREEZES BLOWN

By Kate M. Cleary

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"So that's the way the land lies, is it?" asked Ivy Lyle.

The sensitive face under the big, round sun hat was very white. Her lips quivered a little. The hands held the vibrant sheet trembled.

"It isn't that I care," she told herself. "I hadn't begun to care—that way, I was only becoming—attracted. But the shock—the disillusion!"

When she had started out an hour ago for her usual brisk morning walk along the crisp, sheltering sands, she had been one of the most indifferent, light-hearted of girls. She was done with college, and the two years of foreign travel had succeeded school as a sort of polishing process. She had perfect health and misty dreams of all the veiled future held in its keeping. She had aesthetic tastes, and her skill in athletic sports was the admiration of her less vigorous girl friends. She had been having an unconventional time at this gay, unconventional resort on the Michigan coast. And now—well, temporarily it seemed that her pleasure was spoiled.

And in her heart she knew that she must have been beginning to think too much of the man whose attentions to her had been so marked or else this discovery would not so affect her. Sitting to rest and watch the white crested waves come curling up to break on the border of the lake like threads of rarest lace, her attention had been caught by a small, white, whirling object that at first sight she had taken for a bird. It had whisked lower and nearer. Then it floated so close she could put out her hand and grasp it, and she found it was a sheet of paper covered with diminutive chirography. It was written on the stationery of the fashionable hotel looming up on the dunes behind her. At first she had been about to crumple it up and cast it aside, but in the very act of doing so a name—her own name—met her eye.

"I've got you!" she said. "I've caught you! I can't afford to marry her, as you know. But she has rather swept me off my feet, old chap. At first I was taken with her innocent beauty. There was no one at this big hotel to compare with her for looks. So I let myself drift. I thought she was just a dear little country girl and that it would be easy to say a sentimental farewell when the summer was over. You know what these warm weather flirtations amount to. So I've been going to see her secretly and taking her everywhere. We've gone dancing and swimming and boating and all the rest of it, and, by Jove, for all she's mighty quiet, I've come to find out she's not the typical little country girl at all. She's well read and traveled, though she seemed rather aghast when she let that fact out. And she looks at a fellow in a cool, appraising sort of way that makes him feel pretty cheap if his spoken thoughts are not quite up to her white standard. But she's not really in the social swim. She's a native, I take it. It's been hard to pin her down to any confidence about herself. She lives with a very dear old aunt, a farmer's wife, on the edge of town."

"She wears her cotton dresses and shade hats in a way that takes the shine out of the women up at the hotel, but I've never seen her sport any of the swell clothes they wear to the hops here. Oh, confound it, what's the use of my mooning away to you at this rate? I've got to go away and try to forget her before it's too late."

"Damaris Chase and her father are to be here this week, they tell me. And she's the girl the heads of both our houses expect me to marry. She may have the good taste to refuse me, and I almost hope she will. She's a great heiress, and the consideration of the enormous wealth would be a capital thing; but, oh, hang me if I thought it would be so hard to get that little girl's sweet face out of my heart. I must do the sensible thing and go in for the \$20,000 a year. Lord, but I'm sorry for those poor devils of kings who have to wed for reasons of state. I feel disgustingly like one of them. I'm sleepy. Good night. I'll finish this in the morning. Ten to one I dreamt of Ivy Lyle!"

It needed no signature. The writer was easily recognized. She crumpled the paper tightly in her hand and thrust it into the pocket. Her hands, as a rabbit, step came crashing down the beach. That step had become so pleasantly familiar. Could he have known the sheet had been whisked out of his room? Had he seen it blown down to the beach?

"Good morning, Miss Lyle!" He flung himself down beside her. His handsome, boyish face looked strained and set, as though insomnia had claimed him. "You're out early. Will you go rowing with me today up to Clear Springs?"

"I can't!" she faltered.

The pleading voice had become so persistently dear to her she found it hard to refuse. Something strange in her tone made him look up quickly, and he saw how pale she was.

"You are ill?" he cried sharply. "What is it? What is wrong?"

There was no doubt of the sincere concern in his eyes.

"It is nothing." Pride came to her aid. She rose. "I must go home."

"And won't you come up Black river today?" entreatingly, almost tenderly. "It may be the last time!"

He was planning—planning. Oh, that cruel, cruel letter! But—the last time, he had said.

She flung up her head and smiled at him. "Yes, I will go!" she said.

They were very gay that afternoon, almost recklessly so. They had lunch at the inn near the springs and flocked to the beach. The crowded banks just as the day was closing in when they came to parting at the clump of blue bushes in the lane that led to the farmhouse. Jack Ardsley leaned forward and looked into her eyes.

"Dear," he said, "I love you! I love you, and I can't let you go out of my life—ever! You don't know much of me, Ivy, but—will you be my wife?"

"'Mm'mm'" she faltered, "what about

Damaris Chase?"

He took her shaking hands and held them fast.

"Who in the world has been telling you of her? I've never seen her, but our fathers have vast interests in common and have been anxious to arrange a match. I don't say I didn't think of being complaisant. Darling, some time I may get my courage to tell you how near I came to being a party coward, how desperately I tried to make myself think I could do without you. But I cannot, and that's all there is to it. If you can endure being poor with me for a few years I'll work so hard at my profession to give you everything that I shall be sure to win."

She had not been mistaken in letting him—she did. And she had known it all the while. She lifted her shy, flushed face.

"Will you be a good wife to me, dear?" she promised. And he kissed her on the lips.

That night when he sought her at the dance at the inn he stood amazed. That lovely lady in the snowy, shimmering gown his dearest little comrade lassie! How superbly she carried herself! And those diamonds around her white throat were worth a fortune. She smiled up at his amazed countenance.

"Aunt Agatha and I did not wish to be bothered with attentions," she whispered, "so we've been living incognito. I expected my father tonight and dressed to do him in you," sweetly, "what honor I could. Yesterdays are for the past."

"That," she said, "is my name!"

"Ivy," he gasped.

"Damaris Ivy Lyle Chase! You poor boy! Come out on the balcony. They are starting at us."

"Come—you base deceiver!"

Tricks of Ancient Gold Workers.

There is a papyrus which gives recipes for various alloys used in the manufacture of cups and vases, for making gold and silver ink, for gilding and silversing and for testing the purity of precious metals. One recipe teaches the method of falsifying them by adding basic muriate—an operation called diposis, or doubling, for the mass of the gold and silver was doubled, while their color remained unchanged, and, as the compiler of the manual remarks, a skilled workman would find it difficult or even impossible to detect the fraud. The recipes which recur most frequently describe various modes of preparing arsenic, a word which originally meant a natural alloy of gold and silver known to the Greeks as electrum. It was at first looked upon as a distinct metal, was considered sacred to Jupiter and was designated by the sign of that planet, but at a later period the name was given to the metal itself.

In the estimation of the Mexicans the compass was a universal oracle. According to one of the conspiracies disclosed men's thoughts were entertained by a number of ancient Mexican companions and allies of Hernan de Cortes. It is the habit of consulting his compass and chart his advance to the mountain and the sea and ascertaining with which he reached whatever town or village he determined to make for tended to confirm this idea.

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Truth Triumphs.

Life is a Conflict, and Error Dies In the Struggle.

Life is a struggle. Wars end, but the war of the race—the antagonism of thought, the strife between men, between man and the forces external to him, within the soul of the individual—not save it be with extinction.

Error gains many a temporary triumph, but the final victory is with truth. That is the rule of God.

"The law of error overcomes the law of truth."

"Nature's process is by test and trial, by unfolding, changing, ripening up, unfolding, redoing. By contrast and conflict she tries sincerity and treachery, honor and dishonor, fitness and unfitness, courage and cowardice, truth and error. The conflict of ideas between science and political systems and between creeds and philosophies is as sure as the conflict between the sea and land. Error dies in the struggle."—From "Balance: The Fundamental Verity," by Orlando J. Smith.

Wouldn't Commit Forgery.

Among the candidates for appointment to a vacancy on the police force of an Irish town was one Patrick Murphy, who approached before the "men" or was called with the sign of "I can't." The mayor said he was only there to take down the names of applicants, who would come up a fortnight later for examination.

A friend set Murphy in a fair, round hand to copy "Patrick Murphy" and kept him prattling at it assiduously. When the eventful day arrived, "Take that pen," said the mayor, "and write—write your name." As Pat took up the pen exclaims arose: "Pat's a wright!" "He's got a quill in his fist! Small good will it do him! He can't write with it!"

All were dumbfounded when Murphy recorded his name in a bold, round hand and the mayor declared "that'll do, but one of them shouted:

"Ask me to write somebody else's name, yes, hon?"

"Write me my name, Murphy," said the mayor.

"Write your honor's name!" exclaimed Pat. "Me commit forgery and go in to the police! We've got decisions and actions—"

He had been so intent on his penmanship that he had not noticed the public strangled the lady on the platform before anything could be done to assist her. The snake was immediately killed.

Cautious.

"Leonidas!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton, his wife on her return from a journey. "I am at a loss to understand your conduct when we parted. I said godby to you."

"Yes, Henrietta."

"Why didn't you say godby in response?"

"I was just about to do so, Henrietta, but I checked myself. I was afraid you would accuse me of trying to have the last word again."

Declared His Intentions.

Mrs. Rusher—Mrs. Mr. Goldeine, with whom you have been dancing all the evening, at last declared his intentions. Mabel—Yes, aunt. Mrs. Rusher—I am so glad! And what did he say? Mabel—He declared he would never marry.

"Write your honor's name!" exclaimed Pat. "Me commit forgery and go in to the police! We've got decisions and actions—"

He had been so intent on his penmanship that he had not noticed the public strangled the lady on the platform before anything could be done to assist her. The snake was immediately killed.

Apt to Be Elusive.

"Pa, who are the authorities?" "They are the fellows who at critical times claim that they have no authority."—Cleveland Leader.

Beneath Her.

"Did Marjorie marry for love?"

"Oh, no. She is too well bred for that!"—Life.

Got Her Name Wrong.

"The trouble with you," the doctor said after examining the young man, "seems to be that something is the matter with your heart."

"With my heart?"

"Yes. To give it a name, it is angina pectoris."

"Guess again, doc," said the young man. "That isn't her name at all."

His Apology.

When George III. was crowned king of England the ceremonies were marred by certain blunders for which Lord Effingham, earl marshal, was responsible. Lord Effingham saw fit afterward to apologize to the king. "There will be no such blunders at the next coronation, your majesty," said he. King George had a sufficiently strong sense of humor to laugh.

A Second Offense.

The tramp arrested for vagrancy rarely displays any humor, but a New York paper mentions one whose mild waggishness enlivened his own trial.

After the judge had looked the man over and mused, "I seem to know you were boys together."

"Yes," the tramp agreed pleasantly;

"Nonetheless" said the judge, frowning.

"But we were," the tramp said, with mild insistence. "We're about the same age. We must 'a' been boys together, but never before my common sense!"

HE COULD WAIT.

The Way Lafcadio Hearn Pushed Himself Into a Situation.

Lafcadio Hearn at one time in his career was employed on a daily paper in Cincinnati.

He obtained the position by presenting his application in person to the editor.

"We don't need anybody at present," said the editor.

Hearn sat down on a chair, pulled a book out of his pocket, wiped his glasses and smiled.

"I don't need anybody," repeated the editor loudly.

"I heard you," replied Hearn sternly. "I will just sit here until you happen to need somebody."

That editor was not long in "needing" Hearn.

For lack of anything better the new man was sent out for a descriptive story to be written in the steeple of the Catholic cathedral. When the story was handed in it proved to be a composition rivalling the word painting feats of a Ruskin or a Gautier.

He pictured the city as it looked from the steeple and imparted to his description something besides beauty. There was nothing in it. Persons who had visited the city from the steeple averred that the stonework was marvelous for photographic accuracy.

Nor, Hearn was so surprised that ten feet from his nose all objects were misty and indistinct, and it is doubtful if he could distinguish the nearest house from the point to which he had climbed.—News Letter.

THE COMPASS.

The Belief Was Once Held that It Disclosed Men's Thoughts.

A belief that the mariner's compass disclosed men's thoughts was entertained by a number of ancient Mexican companions and allies of Hernan de Cortes. It is the habit of consulting his compass and chart his advance to the mountain and the sea and ascertaining with which he reached whatever town or village he determined to make for tended to confirm this idea.

FREEBOOTERS.

Irish England They Were Mass Troopers in Ireland Bogtroopers.

Mass troopers in old days in England infested the marshy country of Liddesdale and subsisted chiefly by rapine. Such freebooters in Ireland were called bogtroopers, apparently for a similar reason.

Sir Walter Scott, in the "Last of the Minstrels," introduces the word:

"A fancied mass trooper, the boy

"The truncheon of a spear bestrode

"And round the hill right merrily

"In mimic foray rode."

This name was also given to marauders, including the "bogtrooper" Mr. Canfield calls them borderers and describes them as a wild and warlike people. "They are called mass troopers," says Fuller in a long account of them in his "Worthies of England," "because they dwell in the moors and ride in troops together. They dwell in the bounds of the Lord by opening the doors of the house of the Lord and repairing them in the very first month of his reign (verse 3), and, calling the Levites, he said, 'Hear, ye, ye Levites; sanctify now yourselves and sanctify the house of the Lord, your fathers' house.' And when the Levites heard this command, they left off their labors and carried the Ark of the covenant into the house of the Lord, and the Ark of the covenant was set up in the temple of the Lord, and every priest who entered the temple of the Lord went up to the Ark and bowed before it, and the Levites stood before the Ark and sang psalms."

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THE SUNNY SCHOOL.

Their Indestructibility Proved by Newton's Famous Axiom.

Mr. Spencer has said ("First Principles," page 182) that "the verification of the truth" rests only upon "a tacit assumption of it." "A tacit assumption," with no rational basis for the assumption, would be no verification; it would be a guess.

The truth that matter and force are indestructible rests upon a better ground than an assumption. It is the inevitable corollary of Newton's Third Law of Motion, which is accepted as fundamental by all.

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as second-class matter.]

NO. 2.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.
In effect October 10, 1904.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON. \$35. \$14. 6.44. 7.12. 7.37. 8.14.
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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 9, 1904

No-License Rally!

A Union No-License Rally meeting will be held in the

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday Eve'g, Dec. 11, '04

The speakers are to be Rev. Present Events of Cambridge, and clergymen of the local churches of Woburn.

RALLY ALL!

THE SKIES ARE BRIGHT.

Yes, it certainly looks as though "Mendum and No-License" would win out next Tuesday by a majority that will astonish some of the natives. The signs all point to a big temperature victory. Every straw head says wide open say the whole Mendum ticket from top to bottom will be elected. Of course that can't be accomplished without work.

Our people have had 7 months of experience with No-license and juked it. They want more of it, and their votes will say so on Dec. 13. Why, since May 1 an intoxicated person on the streets has been a rare sight. Sobriety and good order have prevailed. Under the reign of License about every fourth man met on the streets was "loaded" and ostentatiously on his pugs. The change in this respect since the beginning of No-License times has been remarkable.

Now, is it reasonable to suppose that reflecting, sober-sided men are going to vote, next Tuesday, to change the clean, sober, orderly condition of our city back to the state it was in under the rule of legalized rumselfing?

If elected, Mendum will certainly see to it that the liquor laws are lived up to. It is for that purpose that he has been chosen standard-bearer in this campaign.

We are constrained to believe, and reports justify the conclusion, that all respectable and selfrespecting men in this city will vote for "Mendum and No License" next Tuesday.

THE LICENSE VOTE.

The majority in favor of no license in this city at the election of 1903 was 205, and this in spite of a larger vote for license by 23 than in 1902.

On the vote of last year it would take 103 changes to turn the scale in favor of license next Tuesday.

Does any sensible person believe that the licensee can induce 103 of last year's anti-license men to change their votes to license this year? The idea is absurd.

The license party last year strained every nerve and did their level best, with the most popular man in the party for standard-bearer, to carry the city this way; but missed it by 205.

The license party haven't gained a man since last year; there was no margin for them to draw from; every license vote was cast then. And, yet, they lost the battle.

The anti-license vote supply was not exhausted in 1903; there were 119 blank ballots cast, a large majority of which—practically all of them—were thrown by opponents of license who hadn't the courage of their convictions.

With a majority of 205 last year to start with, and a reserve left over from that election of 119 to draw from on Dec. 13, with no possible increase of the license vote; how can the licensee party expect to win a victory this year?

MR. READE'S PROSPECTS.

Mr. Lawrence Reade may be elected Mayor next Tuesday, but one wonders how he and his friends figure it out that way.

Last year Mayor Feeney, by far the most popular and strongest vote winner in the Democratic party, was elected by barely 102 majority.

The anti-license majority was 205, showing that Mayor Feeney owed his election to Republican votes, secured by personal popularity. Corroborative of this is the fact that Mendum's vote was 135 less than that for No-License.

Now, Mr. Reade is a good man and worthy citizen, but he lacks Feeney's hold on the public; he cannot get the Republican votes that Feeney did, without which, if the figures of last year are to be taken as an index to the result this year, he must fail of an election.

A lively no-license interest in next week's city election was demonstrated by the large attendance at the meeting in First church lecture-room last Sunday evening when Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D., pastor of the church, preached on the text: "Shall we open the doors for the Liquor Traffic in Woburn?" Profound attention was paid to everything the speaker had to say on the subject, and it was clearly apparent that his words struck a good many responsive chords in the seats before him. The Doctor's sermon, or address, was right to the point, sensible, practical, and calculated to appeal strongly to the good judgment of men who want to do the right thing. He frankly confessed to his hearers that he had told them nothing new on the subject of no license for Woburn; but he managed to say a good many things in a way that gave it an appearance of newness that produced an effect. He treated the question from a business standpoint, the only one that will touch our people and induce them to act. "The pocket nerve" is a mighty sensitive one, but it can be reached. The advantages of anti-license over license, from a practical business view, was discussed and convincingly shown up. In brief, the address of Dr. Norton was sound, dispassionate, true to the marksmanship, and we have no doubt, helped largely to arouse temperance people to a sense of their duty on election day.

It might be well to call to mind at this time the fact that the promoters of the liquor interests, immediately after last year's election, declared that vacancies on the School Board this year would be filled by Democrats. Now, a large number of young Democrats voted against license in 1903, and the question comes up: will they help the liquor interests to carry out their threat by voting for the Democratic candidates for the School Board? Probably not.

A Republican massmeeting was held at Headquarters last Tuesday evening in the interests of the Republican School Board ticket. A good many prominent men were present, and perfect confidence in its election was expressed on all sides. With proper effort its defeat is out of the question. In fact, the Democrats might as well throw up the sponge so far as the School Board is concerned, for they can't spin a thread. All of their best nominees refused to stand, and the JOURNAL begs leave to call especial attention to the standing and qualifications of the Jack at a pinch Democratic candidates. If the voters will carefully compare the two tickets the Democrats will be puzzled to make up their minds after election whether they were in the race or not.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Beacon Society of Boston held at the new Algonquin Club last Saturday evening, Hon. Joshua B. Holden, member of the Charles River Basin and Parkway Commission, was a special guest and one of the principal speakers. President Prichett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Chairman of the Charles River Commission, also gave a talk about the Basin.

Commissioner Holden advised the residents of the north side of Beacon street to begin to clean up in the rear of their houses, preparatory to the time when their back doors will become their front doors, by the completion of the river improvements, and visitors will be driving up on that side of the house instead of Beacon street.

It, for some inscrutable reason, as Horace Greeley would say, Divine Providence should permit the election of Mr. Lawrence Reade for Mayor of this city, how would he work it with his undertaking business? How arrange his affairs in that line with the city? But, phew! these are idle questions; Mendum, who is to be our next Mayor, will arrange the undertaking business to Mr. Reade's entire satisfaction.

And now, they say, Commissioner Doherty of the B. P. W. and candidate McHugh are out. Doherty, it is alleged, has found out something about McHugh's campaigning that has turned his stomach, and he wishes now he hadn't written that redhot letter pledging his voice and vote for McHugh.

The personal abuse of Mr. Mendum by speakers at the South End Democratic rally last Wednesday night was undeserved. It did Mr. Reade's cause harm, and it is doubtful if he approved of it, for he is fair and conducts his campaign without resort to calumny.

The action of Master Owen in relation to the High School Football Team is heartily approved by a large majority of parents who prefer that their boys shall gain book learning, rather than proficiency in athletics.

New Advertisements.

C. E. Smith—Antique, McHugh—Antique, E. C. Steele—Protege, E. C. Steele—Protege, John—Citation, City—List of Candidates, G. W. Moore—Antique, F. N. Beck—Annual Meeting.

Grand Anti-License Rally at Lyceum Hall this evening, Dec. 9.

Searchlights are on nearly all of the B. & N. cars of the N. W. Division.

R-pairs are being made on house No. 6, at Central Square. It is about time.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

Master Feeney is doing big campaign work for candidate Reade. It will take the prospect for a bangup holiday trade is good.

Hanson & Co., jewelers, have a large stock of beautiful cutglass goods for Christmas presents.

Misses Rose and Katherine O'Brien of this city expect to start for South Carolina next week.

A couple of inches of snow fell Monday night, but it was too dry and featherly for sleighing purposes.

The Gababote Club of this city will run a Christmas Party in Music Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 30, 1904.

The St. Charles Parish Fair, recently held, yielded a net profit of \$1,600. That is what anybody would call a big thing.

Mrs. G. F. Jones will please accept our thanks for a copy of *The Middlesex Journal* of 1859, and one of the *Herald* 1875.

The Binus specials of the Carruthers of Boston took two out of three from Flanders team at Bowring last Tuesday night.

The Lecture Committee, L. W. Thompson et al., have rigged the JOURNAL out in good shape for this season's course. Thanks.

It is unlawful to walk on railroad tracks, and prosecutions will swiftly follow violations of the statutes. The new law is to be rigidly enforced.

The Burbeen lecture last night by S. Parks Cadman was a splendid one.

Whitcher's druggists begins to look like a Christmas bazaar, or Santa Claus' headquarters. Every thing there wears a holiday appearance.

Editor Grimes of the *News* and his types had a great time yesterday; fine coffee was dispensed at Leclair's fine new restaurant next door to the *News*.

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J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FREE FIRE INSURANCE

OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

Residence Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

— About 200 people enjoyed the skating on Horn Pond last Sunday.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

Bear in mind the Grand Rally in the interests of anti-license at Lyceum Hall this evening, Dec. 9. Go early to secure seats. Ex-Mayor Fosdick is to be the speaker.

A good meeting in the interests of the Republican candidates for the School Board was held last Tuesday evening. The ticket is strong on every way. Bean, Bixby and Chalmers have been "weighed in the balances and (not) found wanting."

Next Monday evening, Dec. 12, will see "The Gur' nor" performed on the stage of Lyceum Hall by the Sons of Veterans in a manner that will light every beholder. The cast is composed of first-class dramatic talent, and frequent rehearsals insure a perfect performance by the actors. The tickets are 35 and 50 cents. Let everybody attend the presentation of this fine play and thus help the "Sons" along.

Thinking that, perhaps, immorality in cold water might kill the contents of the Brownell nests, as some had suggested, a few days ago Major H. C. Hall tried the experiment, and found it a failure. After keeping a well filled nest 20 hours fully immersed in cold water he removed, dried and opened it, and found the critters as lively as crickets. The Major's experiment was highly important in this; some people doubtless think that cutting the nests from the trees and dropping them on the snow will destroy them; but such is not the fact; neither snow, water, or anything else but fire can exterminate the pest. Remember this.

The ladies of Trinity Church are to hold a sale of second-hand clothing, all in excellent repair, in Whitcher's former drugstore, Savings Bank Block, on Saturday, Dec. 17.

A person walking along the streets of Woburn any time this week, with both eyes shut and hands tied behind him, couldn't help knowing that our city election is at hand. Too bad!

Gateman Callahan at the Church avenue B & M. crossing has been under the weather since Sunday last. It is expected, however, that he will be up and dressed for his Christmas goose.

John J. Hern's Orchestra, a talented and popular music combine of this city, is the first on the docket with a 1905 calendar, and it is a beauty. Score one for Hern and his Orchestra.

George Durward's market is making due preparations for the Christmas trade, and nothing in the meat, vegetables, geese and poultry lines is to be lacking there. George gives full bell.

Rev. H. C. Parker will preach on "Woburn's Most Pressing Need" at the Unitarian Church next Sunday morning. The "Pressing Need" is to prove mighty interesting reading, but it snatches of ancient history; and what has it to do with the present Mayoralty campaign, anyhow?

Miss Maud Littlefield the star performer on the violin in this city, and a talented teacher of the same instrument, accompanied Organist Hood at Union Park church on Sunday evening, Nov. 27, and concluded to see and hear again her whilom Woburn pastor. For that purpose she took a seat at the front. Soon Mr. Scudder and Pastor White came to the pulpit. Availing himself of the pause before the opening of the services Mrs. Bridgham stepped across the vacant space in front of the pews and spoke to Mr. Ellis and the Parker family.

For three years Mrs. Ellis has been a member of the Parker family, and was a constant attendant upon them until her marriage there to Mr. Ellis in 1865. During the latter part of the Civil War with the famous Sixtieth Battalion of the 1st Massachusetts regiment stationed at Orieagan Jacob M. Ellis, who was Lieutenant of the Battery, formed the nucleus of Miss Clinton, which he proved to be of great service to the cause of the Union. Young Ellis returned North with his bride, and a few years thereafter engaged in a hardware business in Woburn.

Besides a husband, the deceased left to mourn her departure from the Parker family, the children, Arthur C. and Ernest M. Ellis of Woburn, and Mrs. H. A. Jones of Stoneham; and two stepchildren, Mrs. Anna and Mrs. Edith of Melrose. To them he added other relatives and a wide circle of friends.

Mrs. Ellis was domestic in her tastes and was devoted to the welfare and happiness of her family, and a real help to her husband. She was highly educated and greatly interested in the arts and sciences, and her acquaintance and friendship and devotion to her husband were well known throughout the town.

Her funeral services were held at the home on Salem street yesterday afternoon. It was attended by a great number of people who brought with them tokens of sympathy and expressions of appreciation of the virtues of the deceased. Rev. H. C. Parker conducted the religious services; the Alpine Organ and the organ and voices of the choir furnished the music; and Messrs. Tripp were the undertakers.

Save the Trees.

The Woburn Tree Protective Association was formed to encourage the destruction of the gipsy and brown-tail moths, which were on our city last summer, and to prevent their return.

We trust that our audience will judge fairly this venture into an untried field. It is a spirit of enterprise and not indifference that has induced us to speak of this association, and the ability which it has to succeed.

We believe in effort, but we do not believe in fame. On the contrary, we are modest, and the February meeting of the Woburn Tree Protective Association will be held in the hall of the Woburn Woman's Club.

After the illness of several weeks Mrs. Margaret Clinton Ellis, wife of Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, passed away yesterday at her home, No. 29 Salem street, this morning, at 2 o'clock. Her son, Major H. C. Parker, Chairman, and the whole committee, consisting of the members of the Woburn Woman's Club, and the Woburn Tree Protective Association, were deeply grieved at the loss of a woman who had been a beloved member of our community for many years.

Mrs. Ellis was born in New York in the year 1838, but in her infancy went with her parents to New England, where she remained until her marriage there to Mr. Ellis in 1865.

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WITHOUT ANTECEDENTS

By OTHO B. SENGA

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They sat on the ground like children at a picnic, watching the clouds drifting and changing above them.

"It's like a picture gallery," said Miss Fairlie softly.

"So it is," assented the young rancherman heartily. "Let's choose pictures, as the children do. See there's a beautiful maiden robed in white. She's mine."

"Very well. You saw her first. Look there's a house. 'That's mine.'

"It's a ranch house," then decided,

"See how low and spread out it is; plenty of land, very nice."

"It's all full of nooks and corners," dreamily, "and there are broad plazas with vines growing all over them."

"Of course," with prompt assent, "that's the ideal house for a ranch. Look there, Miss Fairlie! See what is coming up to your plaza!" as a smaller cloud rolled up tumultuously.

"That's a horse and rider, Mr. Roberts!" excitedly.

"Sure, it is you, just starting out for a ride over your ranch! See the veil on your hat?"

She laughed with almost childish enjoyment of the child's play at "make believe."

"There's another rider now. Let's see who that is."

They gazed earnestly at the passing cloud.

"I thought so," cried the man triumphantly, "it's me" with a dashing disregard of grammar, "it's me—on Sancho. We're going together over our ranch."

The woman's hand reached out instinctively as if to brush the clouds away, and the hand was promptly caught and held in a larger, stronger one.

"Let's make it true," he whispered earnestly. "Don't go back east again. Stay here and make it true."

She shook her head half sadly.

"You don't like it here. You couldn't make the sacrifice!"

"I am not that. I do like it. I like everything about it. I have felt so near the sky before—so free. So realized the warmth and comfort of the earth. To me the breadth of vision is fascinating. But my work lies elsewhere."

"What work?" gravely.

"Why, my work—my business—my life work!"

"I suppose you mean your writing—your editorial work?"

"Certainly. I have no other."

"That is what you are doing for a livelihood, because you are braver enough to be successful at it. But is that really your life work—the work to satisfy a woman's heart and bring rest and peace into her life? Look, dearest, that pretty kohl off all that is. Just the place to build the rambling stone house with mock Tudor cornices and vines and plazas. The land is mine as far as you can see on each side. You may have a dozen houses if you like."

"I should know you are Irish," with defensive evasion. "Such impetuosity!"

"My mother was Scotch," smiling winningly, "and you know pertinaciously is a predominating characteristic of the Scottish people. Combine that with my Irish impetuosity!"

"It's a formidable combination," with a movement to arise.

"We're not going yet," putting out a detaining hand; "we're going to watch the sunset and talk about our home plan about our wedding. I don't need to tell you that I love you, dear."

"But—just, you've known me only a month!"

"That's long enough to know that I love you."

"And I know nothing of yours—your antecedents," hesitatingly.

"I haven't any, shorty."

"In New England," slowly, "one's antecedents count for a good deal!"

The man laughed bitterly and then his face grew grave.

"Please sit down again, Miss Fairlie. I foresee a conflict between your eastern pride and prejudice and my western independence and intolerance, and I am not equal to it standing."

She yielded, unwillingly.

"A man without antecedents"—she began.

"In this section of God's country," he interrupted firmly, "a man stands for just what he is. No one cares who his relatives are if he is 'square and white' and does the right thing here. Never mind my 'antecedents,' Agnes. Don't you love me?"

He put out his hand and softly touched a fold of her riding habit. She trembled at the suggestion of a caress in the tender touch.

"I wish you'd go away," she pleaded. "Won't you go away while I think it all over?"

The odd, boyish abruptness that had so often caused her to break again. "Go away? Not much! I'll stay right here. I may be of great assistance to you in making up your mind."

"Yes," he assented calmly. "I knew that."

"You"—after a pause—"you are not more than thirty-five?" questioningly.

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but you've got to cut off ten years. I'll be twenty-five next Thursday."

She gasped, recollecting as from a dash of cold water, and covered her face with slender, trembling hands.

"It's a shame, isn't it, sweetheart?" coaxingly. "But don't you mind. We don't need to hang our family record on the outside of the house, and my good hair is something no one will suspect. Let's talk about the wedding—it could fit in this week."

"This week?" in startled consternation. "Who ever heard of such a thing?"

When a man has lived a whole quarter of a century don't you think he ought to have a birthday gift—the one

DEEP SEA CURRENTS

THE GULF STREAM AND ITS COURSE
THROUGH THE OCEAN.

Many Irregularities Are Known to Occur in Both the Direction and in the Velocity of This Peculiar River of the Atlantic.

Seamen sometimes seem to forget that even the most permanent of ocean currents are occasionally driven out of their usual track by a succession of strong winds from one direction, and the fairy tales with respect to the alleged vagaries of the gulf stream told so frequently only tend to show that navigators rather too frequently regard that river in the ocean as not less firmly fixed in velocity and direction than if it were flowing to the sea between banks formed by the solid earth of our planet. As a matter of fact, ever since the gulf stream was first discovered about four centuries ago it was recognized by thoughtful navigators that *city* of tenure did not and could not hold for that vast body of relatively warm water cushioned off from the Atlantic coast of America by the colder waters of the Labrador current even as far toward the equator as Florida. Were it not for the gulf stream, or, more accurately, the eastern extension thereof, the average air temperature in the winter would be not less than 20 degrees below the freezing point of water on a Fahrenheit thermometer registered at the Shetland Islands. As matters stand the presence of the relatively cold current from the Arctic washing the shores, instead of the warmer, southern stream, closes up the harbors of Newfoundland at the same time as the gulf stream extension is keeping the Norwegian coast clear of ice even as far to the northward as the North cape. To put it another way, St. John's, N. F., is sometimes closed with ice even as late in the year as June, while Liverpool, which is 2 degrees farther to the north, has never been in that condition since the glacial epoch.

In fact, it has been seriously suggested that by diverting the course of the gulf stream into the Pacific, through the narrow neck of land joining the two Americas, it would be quite possible to freeze out a considerable portion of Europe. The cool Labrador current setting southward from the icy regions adjacent to the northern limb comes with greater velocity than the southern limb, the latter being the gulf stream in certain years. Cyclonic storms traveling up from the northward deflect it also, and consequently the gulf stream, although probably the most permanent of all the great ocean currents, is not inevitable either in velocity or in direction. In fact, it has been seriously suggested that by diverting the course of the gulf stream into the Pacific, through the narrow neck of land joining the two Americas, it would be quite possible to freeze out a considerable portion of Europe. 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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1904.

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THE ELECTION.

The returns from last Tuesday's election prove conclusively that the voters think the local brand of Democracy and License are good enough for Woburn. The large majority for each shows that they are to be the policy of the city for some time to come. The Republicans and anti-slavery forces never went into a fight better equipped; but they were beautifully unprepared.

But they saved the School Board, thank the Lord!

The election furnishes food for reflection for owners of Woburn real estate and taxpayers.

LICENSE.

It might as well be admitted first as last that Woburn is a license city. License is here to stay. With 400 Democratic majority how can it be other wise?

The outlook for Woburn is not encouraging.

Medford may likewise boast of being the first town to rescue and free a fugitive slave. An escaped slave named Caesar, who had been visiting with his master, Captain Ingraham, in Medford, took it into his head to flee. Caesar was captured and conveyed on board ship ready for departure, but through the efforts of the fearless village blacksmith, Nathan Wait, he was freed. The citizens stood by Caesar, and the courts having decided in favor of the negro, he remained in Medford and afterwards removed to Woburn, where he died, well along in years.—*The Boston & Maine.*

The attention of the annual subscribers of the Museum of Fine Arts is respectfully called to an exhibition of early engraving in America, opened in the Prieur Rooms on Monday, December twelfth, and to continue for eight weeks.

Three cheers and a tiger for our friend B. & M. Station Agent, Wallace G. Parkin! He was elected Alderman in Ward 4 without a sign of opposition! He was worthy of the honor.

Congratulations to Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward! She was elected a member of the School Board by a larger vote than was cast for any other candidate.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
Crawford—Candies.
A. E. Gage—Citizen.
A. J. Jones—Citizen.
D. L. Johnson—Citizen.
Hammond—Christians.
J. H. Buck—Sheriff's Sale.

Elegant neckties for 50 cents at Hammond's.

Neckties in boxes for gifts, at Hammond & Son's.

Ladies' umbrellas from \$1 to \$5 at Hammond & Son's.

The icy streets have been the cause of many horse falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Wyer of this city have removed to Watertown.

Robbins Drug Co. have a Christmas surprise incubating for the people of this town.

Have you noticed the increasing attendance at Sunday School as Christmas approaches?

Port Arthur seems to be standing in parts, but has not been on "easy street" for some time.

Brooks, the druggist, has a fine line of stationery, pictures, and other goods, for holiday presents.

Black silk and black satin suit protectors for use with dress suits, \$1.50, \$2.00 at Hammond & Son's.

Willis J. Buckman, the Glenwood street grocer, is prepared to fill all orders for Christmas dinner goods.

The snowfall Monday night contributed nothing worth mentioning towards giving this vicinity some sleighing.

Parents please take notice that the regular meeting of the L. T. L. has been postponed until Saturday Jan. 21, 1905—C. M. WARREN.

A driving horse of the Hart Ex. Co. started to run away last Tuesday morning but was caught by Officer O'Neil before he had gone very far.

Leap year has almost passed but nevertheless it would be well for ambitious girls to remember that a victory is often won when defeat seems certain.

Democrats have been tugging at the President's message for over a week but have been unable to pick a single flaw in that statesman-like document.

The alarm from box 37 at 7:50 last Tuesday morning was for a small fire in the chimney of a house on Elijah street occupied by Mr. Michael Shea.

Woburn people oughtn't to go to Boston for their holiday presents. They can get everything here at home, and at less cost. Patronize home business every time.

Largely attended Democratic rallies were held last Sunday afternoon and evening in Montvale and Cummingsville, all the nominees on the ticket taking part.

Copeland & Bowser's dry goods store wears a holiday appearance. For many years Santa Claus has made it his headquarters the night before Christmas where he goes to superintend the distribution of presents previously sent there. He has already deposited a great variety of handsome goods at Copeland's which can't be examined any too soon by purchasers.

Whitcher, the apothecary, keeps open a holiday bazaar all the time, but he has made large additions to it for the present Christmastide trade, which comprise many attractions not to be found elsewhere.

Last Monday evening while crossing the tracks at the corner of Main and Broad streets, Dr. Daniel Jones's horse fell throwing him out of the carriage, but his injuries were not serious and he is able to be about.

Gold plated cuff links 25c., 50c., \$1.00 at Hammond's.

Armlets in fancy boxes at 25 and 50 cents at Hammond's.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

Fowles English made street gloves for ladies \$1.50 per pair at Hammond's.

The Gabolite Club will hold a dance on the evening of December 30, in Music Hall. John J. Hern's orchestra will furnish music.

Last Saturday forenoon a horse belonging to a man named Newman fell and broke a shaft at the corner of Common and Pleasant streets.

The best that Towanda could do at Melrose last Wednesday night was to win at billiards. They lost at pool and all three strings at Bowling.

It is rumored that the South Framingham polo team of the Americans Polo League is to be shifted to this city as it does not pay there.

Those who buy their holiday fruit at Crovo's will never live to regret it. As everybody knows, he sells the best to be found in the market, in endless variety, fresh, and toothsome beyond compare.

Since Mrs. Chadwick's gigantic operations reached Europe, several inquiries have come from Earldoms and Dukedoms over there as to whether she is married, or a widow on the eligible list.

The weather last Tuesday was favorable for a large vote at the city election, and due advantage was taken of it by the voters to come to the polls in great force. The booths presented lively scenes all day.

The Woburn Tree Protective Association hereby inform members that brushes and creosote paint will be delivered to them if they will bring their pails to the Treasurer Mr. Foster Deland, Bank Block.

The beautiful cutglass ware at Hanson's jewelry store makes as appropriate and acceptable holiday presents as any that can be thought of. Equally rich gold and silver gift goods are to be found there.

Mr. Champney will be pleased to see his friends at his studio, No. 40 Pleasant street, where he will show his recent work and many small and inexpensive pictures, suitable for Christmas presents. Hours between 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.—2.

Ish T. P. Basket Ball team of this city, and the Crimson team of Winchester, both composed of young ladies, by special invitation attended the Minstrel show at Lowell last Wednesday evening given by the Knights of Columbus of that city.

At the Unitarian church Christmas Sunday the 25th, at 10:30 A.M. the Choral Cantata "The Hope of the World" by Schnecke will be given by a special choir of 20 under direction of Mr. Ralph Lyford, Organist. The soloist will be Miss Florence Wood.

The alarm from box 28 at 8:40 o'clock last Sunday morning, was for a fire in the Dexter house at North Woburn caused by thawing out a frozen water pipe which caused considerable damage. The house was occupied by Mr. James Brogan and Mr. T. H. Duffy.

Mr. C. G. Buchanan, formerly of this city, is Treasurer of the Foreign Plastic Art Co. of Charlestown. He would be pleased to see his Woburn friends at his warerooms, 12 Waverly Block, and show them the many novelties his firm is making for the Christmas trade.

The Baptist church was filled last Sunday evening at the closing no-fest rally of the campaign. Rev. H. B. Williams presided; and addresses were made by Rev. Prescott Evans of Cambridge, Rev. N. E. Richardson, Rev. H. Parker and Rev. S. A. Norton of this city.

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J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Room 5, First National Bank Building, Woburn.

Office Telephone 178-3 Woburn.

Residence Telephone 102-2 Woburn.

A bath robe makes an acceptable gift. \$8.50 to \$5.00 at Hammond's.

Folding umbrellas. Fit inside a case. \$5, \$8, \$10, at Hammond & Son's.

Silk lined street gloves are acceptable to most men. \$1.50 per pair at Hammond & Son's.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

Mrs. Jennings, 416 Main street, makes a fine display of Christmas goods.

John J. Hern's Orchestra plays for the Osteopathy College entertainment at Bates Hall, Boston, next week.

The Sons of Veterans and Club are to give another of their dances in Mechanics Buildings next Wednesday evening, Dec. 21st.

Miss Helen Sylvester and Mrs. H. E. Lord furnished an hour's entertainment for the Daughters of Rebekah at Reading, Tuesday evening of this week.

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Mr. Champney will be pleased to see his friends at his studio, No. 40 Pleasant street, where he will show his recent work and many small and inexpensive pictures, suitable for Christmas presents. Hours between 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.—2.

Ish T. P. Basket Ball team of this city, and the Crimson team of Winchester, both composed of young ladies, by special invitation attended the Minstrel show at Lowell last Wednesday evening given by the Knights of Columbus of that city.

At the Unitarian church Christmas Sunday the 25th, at 10:30 A.M. the Choral Cantata "The Hope of the World" by Schnecke will be given by a special choir of 20 under direction of Mr. Ralph Lyford, Organist. The soloist will be Miss Florence Wood.

The alarm from box 28 at 8:40 o'clock last Sunday morning, was for a fire in the Dexter house at North Woburn caused by thawing out a frozen water pipe which caused considerable damage. The house was occupied by Mr. James Brogan and Mr. T. H. Duffy.

Mr. C. G. Buchanan, formerly of this city, is Treasurer of the Foreign Plastic Art Co. of Charlestown. He would be pleased to see his Woburn friends at his warerooms, 12 Waverly Block, and show them the many novelties his firm is making for the Christmas trade.

The Baptist church was filled last Sunday evening at the closing no-fest rally of the campaign. Rev. H. B. Williams presided; and addresses were made by Rev. Prescott Evans of Cambridge, Rev. N. E. Richardson, Rev. H. Parker and Rev. S. A. Norton of this city.

Black silk and black satin suit protectors for use with dress suits, \$1.50, \$2.00 at Hammond & Son's.

Ladies' umbrellas from \$1 to \$5 at Hammond & Son's.

The icy streets have been the cause of many horse falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Wyer of this city have removed to Watertown.

Robbins Drug Co. have a Christmas surprise incubating for the people of this town.

Have you noticed the increasing attendance at Sunday School as Christmas approaches?

Port Arthur seems to be standing in parts, but has not been on "easy street" for some time.

Brooks, the druggist, has a fine line of stationery, pictures, and other goods, for holiday presents.

Black silk and black satin suit protectors for use with dress suits, \$1.50, \$2.00 at Hammond & Son's.

Willis J. Buckman, the Glenwood street grocer, is prepared to fill all orders for Christmas dinner goods.

The snowfall Monday night contributed nothing worth mentioning towards giving this vicinity some sleighing.

Parents please take notice that the regular meeting of the L. T. L. has been postponed until Saturday Jan. 21, 1905—C. M. WARREN.

A driving horse of the Hart Ex. Co. started to run away last Tuesday morning but was caught by Officer O'Neil before he had gone very far.

Leap year has almost passed but nevertheless it would be well for ambitious girls to remember that a victory is often won when defeat seems certain.

Democrats have been tugging at the President's message for over a week but have been unable to pick a single flaw in that statesman-like document.

The alarm from box 37 at 7:50 last Tuesday morning was for a small fire in the chimney of a house on Elijah street occupied by Mr. Michael Shea.

Woburn people oughtn't to go to Boston for their holiday presents. They can get everything here at home, and at less cost. Patronize home business every time.

Largely attended Democratic rallies were held last Sunday afternoon and evening in Montvale and Cummingsville, all the nominees on the ticket taking part.

Copeland & Bowser's dry goods store wears a holiday appearance. For many years Santa Claus has made it his headquarters the night before Christmas where he goes to superintend the distribution of presents previously sent there. He has already deposited a great variety of handsome goods at Copeland's which can't

We Have Given Special Attention To Selecting Our Dolls

This year we offer a fine assortment of different kinds and variety of prices.

Do you wish to fit up a Sweet Grass Basket as a little Christmas remembrance? We have them in a choice selection of kinds.

Raphael Tuck Son's Co. productions stands alone in Christmas Cards, Calendars, Post Cards, Pictures, etc. We have them in our stock, and an early selection is always best.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.

Buy Now While Stock Is
CAMERA for the Girl
SACHET POWDER all popular
odors.
PERFUME, bulk or bottle
STATIONERY, latest styles
HAIR BRUSHES
ALUMINUM NOVELTIES
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY



Suggestions
Christmas

ESTABLISHED 1884
S. B. GODDARD & SON
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

-INSURANCE-
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street Telephone 131-2
Assets of Companies Represented over \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000, and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

The Christmas Gift List

Ring?
Locket?
Brooch?
Watch Fob?
Silver Ware and Cut Glass?

Neck Chain?
Scarf Pin?
Watch Chain?

L. E. HANSON & CO.,
409 Main Street, WOBURN.

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Important Announcement!

On Tuesday, December 20th, to every lady visiting our store we shall present with our compliments a box of the best quality of Chocolates, absolutely pure.

Our assortment of Holiday Goods comprises of bargains too numerous to itemize.

We invite you to come in and inspect them. Confectionery, Perfumes, Stationery, Toilet and Manicure Goods, Cutlery, Pipes and Cigars.

Robbins Drug Company.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Public Telephone.

Green Signs.

TRY OUR

25c

CHOCOLATES

These are the best goods ever sold at this price.

They are made by the Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co. and are guaranteed strictly pure and are usually sold for more money.

Christmas Candy

13c. lb., 2 lbs 25c.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 199-6.

An Early Selection

—OF OUR—

**Holiday . . .
Stationery**

will be sure to give satisfaction. Great variety in styles and prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Get Your Printing Done

At This Office

Mr. Barnes's Studio,
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
Boston. —Mr. Barnes,
Elocution-Binary Gunston, B. A. Carolina A.
Hardwick.

Literary Notices

Every step towards peace—domestic, national or universal, says his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons in the current issue of DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE, is a step towards Bethlehem and Him Who came to bring peace to mankind. This Christmas thought opens a number that on almost every page pays tribute to the season of the Nativity. The spirit of Christmas breathes in the poems, pictures, stories and other features that make the contents of this special edition. The Rev. Thomas L. Gasson, S. J., contributes a paper on Our Lady Immaculate, illustrated by numerous beautiful reproductions from famous paintings of the Immaculate Conception. Among other illustrated features are: To a Little Maid, by Susan L. Emery; Catholic Students in Japan, by the Rev. James A. Walsh; The Irish Country Post-office, by Seamus MacManus; Home-Minded Drama, by Rev. John Talbot Smith; St. Rose's Settlement, by Margaret E. Jordan; Herald of Christmas Harmony, by Mary West; John O'Leary, by W. Curtis O'Leary; and Juvenile Spend Thrifts, by Mary B. Sullivan. Dr. James J. Walsh has a second paper of the series The Irish School of Medicine, taking Dr. William Stokes and his methods as the subjects. Mrs. Hinkson's interesting serial, A Daughter of Kings, reaches a satisfactory end, and there are clever short stories by the Rev. Hugh F. Blunt, Edward Harrington, and J. Gertrude Menard. Mary Allegro Gallagher, Elizabeth Kelly and Helen Hughes contribute verse. The departments contain much information on books, Catholics in public life, and questions of general interest.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby extend our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly extended their aid and sympathy to us on the death of our sister and aunt and to her funeral.

MARY ELLEN J. HARRINGTON,
MISS ALMA L. HARRINGTON,
MR. HENRY P. HARRINGTON.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

SPEDISHE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—At 10:30 A.M., Evening Service, First Lutheran Church, Allerton Street. The Luther League and Ladies Sewing Society meet alternate Thursdays.

UNITED—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker, Subject: "Woburn's Great Problem."

SUNDAY SCHOOL—At 12 M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL—4th Sunday in Advent. Morning Prayer at 10:30 A.M. Sunday School at 11:45 A.M. Evensong at 7 P.M.

Music by the Vestry Choir.

BAPTIST—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. W. Williams.

AT 10:45 P.M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.

AT 1 P.M., Prayer Meeting.

WEDNESDAY—At 10:30 A.M., meeting by the vestry choir.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Stephen A. Norton, Subject: "The Faith That Made the Pilgrims Great."

EVENSONG—At 7 P.M.

5:30 P.M., Bible Class.

TEA ROOM—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. Williams.

AT 10:45 P.M., Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Stephen A. Norton, Subject: "The Faith That Made the Pilgrims Great."

WEDNESDAY EVENING—At 7 P.M.

Music by the Vestry Choir.

METHODIST—At 10:30 A.M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Richardson, Subject: "The Art of Overcoming."

AT 10:45 P.M., Prayer Meeting.

WEDNESDAY EVENING—At 7 P.M.

Music by the Vestry Choir.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST—Services—Downing Street, 218 Main Street every Sunday morning at 10:45 A.M.—"Christian Science for Children at 11:45 A.M. Wednesday evening Experience and Testimonial Meetings at 7:30.

The services are open daily, except Sundays and Thursdays from 2 to 4 p.m.—Christian Science Literature on Sale.

HOBO STEW.

Culinary Triumph That is Dear to the Tramp.

The professional hobo generally travels and operates alone, but if upon arriving at some large town or city he happens to meet other congenial members of his profession a pooling of interests is sometimes undertaken, a hobo camp set up, and the townspeople are invited and the different territories allotted. At nightfall all congregate to this point with the spoils and supplies, and over the "hobo stew" incidents of the day are discussed. "Hobo stew" is a triumph of culinary art that these gentry have a particular weakness for. A large iron pot is purchased, begged or stolen and half filled with water. Into this are thrown pieces of beef, pork, chicken (from some robust hog roast), bread, potatoes, carrots, onions and, in fact, everything edible that has been or can be secured. When the savoury mess is sufficiently boiled it is eaten with much gusto by the tramps. These camps are never kept in existence long, however, because the hobo realizes that the danger of detection and roundup is an ever present one when a large number remain together in any one camp. Professional tramps, like the birds, have regular migratory seasons. From April to September this tide of immigration is toward the northern and eastern states and the region of the middle west. From November on through the winter his peregrinations take him south, southwest and to the southern Pacific coast—Pilgrim.

FRUIT MYSTERIES.

The Banana Is Seedless, Though Nobody Knows Why.

The banana is seedless, or nearly so, and has been for centuries, though nobody knows why. It is propagated by suckers and plants, and no seeds will. It was not found in its wild state.

It is a modified berry.

Cutting the fruit through the middle you will sometimes see a few little brown spots, which are the rudimentary seeds. Occasionally the banana does actually produce a few seeds.

The pineapple is seedless, being propagated likewise from suckers and from slips.

The eggplant, which is a fruit, botanically speaking, is occasionally seedless.

This plant is able to produce developed fruit whether the blossom is fertilized or not. Horticulturists are endeavoring at the same time to rid fruit plants of thorns.

Some oranges and lemons are very thorny, while others are smooth and taste good.

Watermelons are the best of the cucurbits.

The first trees were brought to the United States from China.

In Florida its thinness has been reduced by selecting buds from the branches with the fewest thorns.

Thorns are objectionable because they puncture the oranges and lemons when the branches are blown about by the wind.

Efforts are being made to get rid of the thorns on raspberry and blackberry plants simply for convenience in picking the fruit.

The thorns are meant by nature to protect the plant from animals. Cultivators select those plants which happen to be thornless or nearly so.

Laugh.

Learn to laugh. Good laugh is better than medicine. How to tell a good joke is well told step by step, as follows: as a sunbeam in a sickroom. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere and is a nuisance as well.

Gorgeous Japanese Robes.

In number the diamond robes of the Japanese women of high rank of the eleventh or twelfth century were seldom less than twenty, while on great occasions even more might be necessary.

At a great palace fete it is said that "some were as many as twenty-five suits, showing glimpses of purple, of crimson, of grass green, of wild rose yellow and of saffron yellow, their sleeves and skirts decorated with golden designs, while others, by subtle commingling of willow sprays and cherry blossoms and by embroidered patterns pleated out with gems, represented the poem of the jewel and the flowers."

"Old Harry's" part in its erection being never questioned by the inhabitants of Cardingborough. Gross says that "the Gothic bridge is an honor to the hand that built it, whether that hand be Satan's or that of some monk."

Fathers and Sons.

Observers are struck with the comicalities due to the lack of equality which obtains between fathers and their schoolboys, so that their mutual companionship is a source of unfeigned pleasure to both and should prove a safeguard against many evils in the future. This is essentially a modern development and stands to the credit of the fathers of the present day—London Spectator.

An Orator's Voice.

"In the church," says Emerson in his essay on eloquence, "I call him only a good reader who can read sense and poetry into any hymn in the hymn book." The test is a severe one, for there are hymns which are wanting both in sense and poetry. The essayist doubtless intended to call attention to that charm of a good voice which enchains attention and indicates a rare possibility in the reader. "The man who can sing well has a rare gift," he said.

Shams and Realities.

The good man quietly discharges his duty and shuns ostentation; the vain man considers every deed lost that is not publicly displayed. The one is intent upon realities, the other upon semblance; the one aims to be good, the other to appear so—Robert Hall.

And the Lawyer Smiled.

"Well," said the young lawyer, after he had heard his new client's story, "your claim appears to be good. I think we can secure a verdict without much trouble."

"That's what I told my wife, and she insisted at first that we ought to engage a first class lawyer."—London Telegraph.

Woman's Power.

Woman's power is for love, not hate, and her intellect is not for invention or for creation, but for sweet ordering, arrangement and decision. She sees the qualities of things, their claims and their places.—Ruskin.

The Hanging.

"Have the Newlynites got quite settled in their new mansion?"

"Oh, yes. They've got all their ancestors hung except a few who were hanged on earth."—Town Topics.

Wouldn't Be Diverted.

Miss May (Mrs. Clark)—"Have Moore's poems?" Clerk—Yes, miss. I'll get 'em for you. By the way, here's a splendid story called 'Just One Kiss.' Miss Krementz (coldly) I want Moore—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Astute Blind Man.

A blind man possessed \$300, and fearing that somebody might steal it, he buried his treasure in a corner of his garden. A neighbor saw him at his work and in the night stole his money. The blind man on discovering his loss and suspecting his neighbor went to him and said: "My infirmity renders me astute, and few are the persons whom I can trust. You are one of those few, and I have come to tell you a secret and to ask your advice. I am the owner of \$1,000 in gold. I have hidden half of it in a place which I believe to be secure. Do you think I would do well to put the other half in the same place?" "Yes, by all means," replied his neighbor. "Were I in your place I would do the same. There is no knowing what may happen if you keep your money in your house."

Having given his advice, the thief, hoping to get the rest of the blind man's money, hastened to replace the hole he had stolen, and thus the astute blind man recovered his property.

A Fall and a Lesson.

An English gentleman traveling some years ago in Ireland took a horse and tacks along with him because he found dog's ears carpeted at all the inns where he stayed. One of these he took down the carpet, which was usual, and when he got home afterward rang the bell for his dinner. While the carpet was loose the door could not be opened without a hard push, so when the waiter came up he just unlatched the door; then going back a couple of yards, he rushed against it, as his habit was, with a sudden spring to force it open. But the wrinkles of the carpet were no longer there to stop it, and, not meeting with the expected resistance, the waiter fell full length into the room but had never entered his head that so much trouble might be saved by means of a hamper, a dozen or even half a dozen tufts will fall fast bind him that imbecile is a very unprofitable sort of shift.

A Comedy Jest.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1904.

Thornton's Chris'mus Gift

By F. B. WRIGHT

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The night was clear and cold. As John Thornton stepped out on to the main street of Silver Bow from the hot, heavy, smoke-laden atmosphere of the Nevada saloon, from the rattle of chips and the whir of the roulette wheel, the fresh, clear morning air struck into his lungs with peculiar gratefulness. The stars seemed particularly pure and radiant after the yellow oil flare he had left. He gave a sigh of satisfaction and started up the ugly, struggling street for the Eagle hotel.

Thornton had come into Silver Bow to "have fun." Out on his ranch among the foothills the stir and life of the town, the streets filled with cowboys and miners in to get their Christmasing, the store windows bright with toys and trinkets, the crowded dance halls, the thronged saloons, had painted themselves in vivid and moving colors, and yet after an afternoon and night of it all he was puzzled and rather disgusted to find the pleasure already palled. There was a spirit in the air that breathed of the coming Christmas, but what availed it when there was no one to keep Christmas for—no chick nor child nor wife nor sweetheart for whom to buy presents? So ruminating, Thornton strolled slowly westward at 2 o'clock in the morning, when other strangers in Silver Bow were at their liveliest. This for a man just off a lonely ranch must be something wrong.

And then he noticed a boy. The boy had lotted up the street just ahead of him in an objectless, purposeless way that concurred neither with the hour nor a spirit of revelry by night. He looked as if he was trying to pass the time. He hung before store windows, stopped to pet a forlorn and vagrant cat or haltered before a saloon to rub the nose of a cayuse whose master was loading up within. Thornton caught up with him as he lounged in front of the Little Delmonico, staring in at the delicacies displayed to tempt the hungry passer—hand and eggs, pork and beans, little dishes of vegetables, triangles of pie. He was a slender youngster, poorly clothed, and his face was thin and pinched.

Thornton studied him carefully from his shapeless hat to the wornout, rusty shoes.

"Right nice layout they've got in here. Kind of makes a man hungry just to look at it," he said gaily. "At least it does me."

The boy nodded and turned as if to move away, but Thornton put a hand on his shoulder.

"Look a-here," he said, "what do you say to dropping in here for a little supper, you and I? I'm right hungry myself, but I just naturally hate to eat alone, and you're not doing a big favor if you'd join me."

"I haven't any money," said the boy.

"Well, when I ask a gentleman to take supper with me I don't reckon for him to bring his bank roll along."

The boy hesitated and then followed Thornton into the room.

A boy with a box of bacon and fried onions on the side would about hit us, wouldn't it? And fried potatoes? That's me!" said Thornton as he gave the order to the waiter. "I certainly am glad I met up with you. I'd been mighty lonesome eating by myself. By the way, I don't know as I just got your name?"

"My name's Heywood—Clem Heywood, son."

"From the south, I take it?"

"Yes, sub—Noth' Carolina."

"I allowed you did. I'm a Carolinian myself—that is, I was twenty years ago, and I reckon the most of me is yet. It's mighty good to talk with some one from the old Noth' State. I've been meaning to go back there ever since I came out, but I haven't made out to do it. All my kin are dead, and so there's nothing to go for, except that I'd like mighty well to see the cotton shinin' and the bite of real co'n bread and taste some pickernings."

The boy listened eagerly. This came from Johnston county. Did Thornton know that county? Had he ever been on the Greensboro road? It was just off the Greensboro road that he lived—the old Heywood place—the finest place in the world. Did Thornton remember a big hip roof brick house with white pillars at the end of an avenue just after you passed Shiloh chapel?

Mr. Thornton did not, but he knew other places just like it and evinced such lively interest that the boy's talk was only broken by the arrival of the steak, not checked. He was as hungry for talk of home as he was for food, and he poured out all his pent up homesickness to the man sitting opposite. Little by little he told the tale of his wanderings since he had run away from that home, of weary tramps and stolen rides, of scanty food and casual lodgings, of hard, dirty, ill paid work done to keep body and soul together, and of the constant bitter longing to get back to the mother to whom he was ashamed to write.

"Your father's dead?"

"Yes, sub; died when I was five."

"And your mother's been running the plantation ever since?"

"Yes, sub. It ain't so mighty large, but it's all we had. That's one reason I ran away, so as to get rich and help her."

"She must be a right plucky lady, your mother. Does she favor you?"

"I don't know. I've got her picture here, if you'd like to see it," said the boy. He brought out a carefully wrapped-up photograph from an inside pocket and showed it proudly.

"Hair brown, like yours, and curly," suggested Thornton, "and blue eyes, too, I reckon."

"Yes, sub. She's the prettiest mother ever saw," said the boy. "I don't know any lady that can come up to her."

"She certainly is mighty fine looking," returned Thornton heartily as he handed back the picture.

He paid the bill, and the two went out into the street.

"I reckon," Thornton said, "you wouldn't mind sleeping in a real bed tonight. Well, I've got a big double bed up to the hotel, and it'll be just about a fit for us two. No, sir; I'm not going to let a guest go that way. It ain't the way we entertain our friends back home, and you've just got to come along with me."

Thornton did not sleep much that night. He lay awake to think of the home the boy described—of its big oaks and "chancy" trees, of its clean swept yard of white sand, of the negro cabin situated in the midst of cotton fields, of

PIGEON COURSHIP.

If Sometimes Leads to Battles That Result in Death.

On a small Jersey farm, which was the home of a thousand pigeons and which was conducted by a woman who had formerly been a bookseller in Philadelphia, was found one particular ey and coop which was the abiding place of young doves that had reached the mating season. Purposefully these young birds were associated together so that they might select their life companions.

The interior of the walls of the coop were filled with boxes, and those pigeons which had mated would select one of these boxes for their home and nest.

This period of courtship is one filled with excitement for the birds. Two same pigeons, having selected the same hen for a mate, have been known to fight to the death in their rivalry. The method of combat is peculiar. The two ordinary eagle feathers, which are tied together at the quill ends so that they make a fork. Behind the circle of the priests are other members of the tribe and the musicians with their drums and gourds, who join in the chants with emotion.

The incantations continue for several hours, and when the participants and spectators are brought up to a point of exhaustion, the priest dips the feather tips into the water, lifts the jar with them and holds it suspended for a minute or two at a height level with his face or breast. Then he lowers it slowly to the ground. This is repeated several times during the performance. Apparently there is nothing in the hands of the priest but the feathers, and they appear to be inserted into the mouth of the jar only two or three inches. Of course there is some trick about it, but I was never able to discover it.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

MAGIC IN ZUNI TRIBE.

Priest Apparently Lifted a Jug of Water With a Feather.

The most startling feature I saw was Indians in various parts of the United States for his own edification, "was performed by the priests of the Zuni tribe in Arizona, or, as they were called, 'The Ancients of Creation.' They seat themselves in a circle on the clay floor around a jar that will hold perhaps a gallon, an ancient and sacred earthen vessel, which is filled with water. The chief priest carries in his hand two ordinary eagle feathers, which are tied together at the quill ends so that they make a fork. Behind the circle of the priests are other members of the tribe and the musicians with their drums and gourds, who join in the chants with emotion.

The incantations continue for several hours, and when the participants and spectators are brought up to a point of exhaustion, the priest dips the feather tips into the water, lifts the jar with them and holds it suspended for a minute or two at a height level with his face or breast. Then he lowers it slowly to the ground. This is repeated several times during the performance. Apparently there is nothing in the hands of the priest but the feathers, and they appear to be inserted into the mouth of the jar only two or three inches. Of course there is some trick about it, but I was never able to discover it.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

BONE STRUCTURE.

The Compact and the Spongy Kind and Their Strength.

Bone is of two kinds, compact and spongy. As the result of careful experiments it has been shown that compact bone is twice as strong as oak, considered simply as building material. In the shaft of a long bone it is in reality much stronger than this, for it is arranged on the advantageous principle of the hollow pillar, which gives the fullest resisting power with the least possible expenditure of substance.

The delicate layers and bars of spongy bone are arranged on the principle of an arch, enabling very considerable pressures to be resisted. It was found that a cubic inch of tissue this is capable for every male child two godfathers and one godmother and for every female one godfather and two godmothers. King Henry VIII, referring to the Princess Elizabeth, says:

"How can I ever repay you, Mr. Thornton," she cried, "for all your kindness to my boy and for bringing him back to me?"

"I don't know as I did bring him back. It seems more like he brought me. I'd never have got started but for meeting Clem."

"But at least I can try to thank you, Mr. Thornton," she said, "for all your kindness to my boy and for bringing him back to me?"

"I ought to do the thanking, ma'am."

If you had seen what a lonesome, sorry Christmas I was expecting to have the night I met your boy," replied Thornton gravely—"well, I reckon you'd say it was I who gave the 'Chris'mus gift'."

And as events turned out it was.

A Live Topic.

A Ancient Institution. Doubtless of Jewish Origin.

We must doubtless look to the Jews for the origin of godfathers and godmothers. The use of them in the primitive church is so early that it is not easy to fix a time for their beginning. Some of the most ancient fathers make mention of them, and through all the successive ages afterward we find the same.

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HIS APOSTOLIC MAJESTY.

Title of the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary.

The title of "apostolic majesty" is borne by the emperor of Austria as King of Hungary.

Hungary was ruled by dukes from the conquest by the Magyars to the year 1000, the regal title being assumed first by Vajk, whose education had been intrusted by his father, Geyza, who had married a Christian princess to Aladbert, bishop of Prague. On succeeding his father Vajk embraced and established Christianity, applied for and received from Pope Sylvester II, the title of "apostolic king," was crowned as Stephen I, and afterward known as St. Stephen.

The title was renewed by Clement XI in 1738 and though abolished in 1848, was reassumed as "apostolic majesty" in 1851 and restricted in 1868 to the Austrian emperor in his character as King of Hungary. The privilege of being preceded by a cross was granted with the original title.—London Standard.

A Painful Incident.

Two burglars broke into the house of a merchant who was generally considered to be very rich. After herculean efforts they managed to open the safe, but who can describe their disappointment when they found that it was empty and all their labor in vain? At that moment the master of the house, awakened by the noise, appeared on the scene. For a moment all three stood there as if turned to stone. The merchant was the first to come to himself.

"Gentlemen," he said, "let us all maintain a discreet silence over this incident, and then permit me to show you my safe."

"Why, what's the matter?" stammered the student, confused.

"My gracious!" almost yelled the girl from Indiana. " Didn't you know? Why, the poor thing had her head cut off!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Painful Incident.

Among the most valuable evidences of the life and customs of the people of Babylon and Nineveh 700 years B. C. were found, during the excavations at various times, veritable letters of credit, bills of exchange, with and without seals, sight drafts payable to individuals, and a complete set of bills of exchange.

That is to say, there were bills of exchange.

These denote the existence of a bank which must have done a considerable business and shows that it is not only in our day that capital is used to give impetus and keep alive industrial enterprises.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 23, 1904.

CHRISTMAS.

"Christmas come but once a year," but it never fails to put in an annual appearance, and the date is always Dec. 25, having thus been fixed by church decree longer ago than any of us can remember. It is observed in memory of, and to celebrate, the greatest event in the history of the world, the birth of Christ, the Redeemer and Saviour of mankind, and because of this fact the day has always been counted the most joyous of the year and duly honored as such. On its banner is inscribed: "Glory to God in the highest! On Earth Peace, Good Will towards men."

This year Christmas falls due next Sunday, Dec. 25. "Better the day better the deed." But the celebration will take place on Monday, Dec. 26. The enjoyment of the Christmas Goose will be reserved for that day's dinner. The hope of the JOURNAL is that every family in the land will have one—and a good fat one.

The youngers may properly hang up their stockings Sunday evening. There can be no harm in doing so; no "breaking of the Sabbath"; indeed, we'll warrant that good Dr. March easily remembers when many pious fathers and mothers held that the Sabbath extended from sundown Saturday to sundown Sunday, when the old wife resumed her knitting, and her spouse exchanged the Book for the "Old Farmer's Almanack" and his pipe.

The Woburn storekeepers and jolly Santa Claus were kind and thoughtful of the happiness of the children. They provided generously of presents to fill the Christmas stockings, and make Christmas morning a merry one. All along the business streets the stores are loaded with beautiful things for holiday gifts; and how charming and inviting their windows look! This and tomorrow evening all these places will be crowded with people who come to see and carry home the handsome presents Santa Claus has left at them for the boys and girls and babies—and what a rush and scramble there will be! But the storekeepers say they have enough and lots to spare.

Then there are the postoffice people—they have had a busy time of it this week, and there are to be a few more days of it. Such a going and coming of Christmas presents was hardly ever known before.

Well, here's heartily wishing everybody A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Expressions of ideas heard on the streets and at places where politicians most do congregate indicate a lively interest in the question as to what will be done with the present occupants of official chairs in City Hall when the new Administration comes in on Jan. 1, 1905. It is expected that Mayor Readie will act in a conservative manner and oppose radical measures; but the Council cannot be depended on for wise and judicious action in disposing of the offices of which they have control. It is suspected that they contemplate a clean sweep, except in the case of City Clerk Finn, who nobody wishes to disturb, but everybody wants to see reelected. There are, it is said, numerous aspirants for official honors and emoluments who will insist on recognition on the ground of merit and fair play, and also as members of the Readie faction of the party. To what extent the new Mayor and Council will yield to the demands of the hungry office-seekers can better be determined on Jan. 1, or thereabouts. Mr. Readie's friends claim that there will be but few, if any, changes in the official incumbents at City Hall, and public opinion seems to set in that direction. The sentiment of the people is to let well enough alone.

When they learned that Capt. John L. Parker, Editor of the *Item*, was an applicant for the Lynn post-office a good many of his former fellow citizens in Woburn hoped he would receive the appointment from President Roosevelt and were disappointed when it was announced that Senator Lodge had recommended another man, Senator Craig of that city. There were five petitioners for the office, and it was thought that Capt. Parker, a Veteran of the Civil War, a stalwart Republican, and close personal friend of Senator Lodge, stood more than an even chance for success; but his claims were ignored. Senator Lodge's action in the matter, so it is reported, has kicked up quite a rumpus in the Republican camp in Lynn, which may have a bearing on his reelection next month.

Woburn has elected Mr. Lawrence Readie Mayor. His platform was license and on that issue he won fairly and squarely. Our neighbor will not become a popular residential city under free run.—*Winchester Star*.

That's the view we take of it. We can't see it in any other light than that Woburn missed it the worst kind when it voted for license last week. It will prove a hard blow to the growth and prosperity of the city we fear. People seeking suburban residences will be more likely than ever to shun this city and look elsewhere for country homes. Merchants and owners of real estate will feel it the worst; but it must seriously effect the interests of all classes and prove detrimental to them, except the class who live and make money on their traffic in intoxicating liquors.

After an honorable and useful career extending over a period of more than 75 years the *Lowell Weekly Journal* will cease to exist at the close of the present month. Notwithstanding the fact that it has covered a large country field, and served it well, this step is taken by its publishers solely on account of lack of a paying patronage which has been gradually falling off for a long time. The reason for this decline is tersely and correctly given in the announcement of the *Journal's* decease:

"The state of the country weekly in this age of daily newspapers and easy and constant communication among the towns and villages which formerly supported it, passed some time ago."

J. Foster Deland

WILL WRITE YOUR

**FIRE
INSURANCE
OF ALL KINDS.**

New Advertisements.

S. G. Co.-Wanted.
W. T. P. Association—Lecture.

Elegant necktie for 50 cents at Hammond's.

The Christmas goose hangs ready to hand at Linell's market.

Found—near postoffice, a sum of money. Apply at JOURNAL office.

The Puritan Trust Co. team will roll against Townsiders here tonight.

For gammon gloves at \$1.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00 at Hammond & Son's.

To everybody "A Merry Christmas, and Many Returns of the same."

In the Trolley Bowling League Woburn will roll the Eagles here tonight.

If the weather continues cold ice cutting will be started about the first of January.

E. Prior, 349 Main street, has added Fire Insurance to his business, strong companies represented.

Santa Claus will hold a ball at the Boston Branch all the rest of this week.

M. A. Burns, the well known furniture dealer, makes a fine showing of holiday goods.

George Durward's market has a blooming Christmas appearance and atmosphere about it.

An auxiliary composed of 25 or more young ladies has been formed at the South Border Club.

Deputy Sheriff Joseph H. Buck is in official attendance on this morning relatives in this city last Tuesday.

A turkey has been offered to the person rolling the highest string at the Towns Club, Saturday evening.

The X. L. O. girls defeated the R. R. team of Haverhill last Friday evening, score 12 to 0.

Miss Catherine McDermott of Harrison avenue entertained some friends from Watertown last Sunday.

Please read the notice of the lecture to be given under the auspices of the Woburn Tree Protective Association.

Mrs. Jennings's supply of Christmas goods is unlimited. Stockings filled with them will suit the young folks to a T.

The alarm from Box 46 at 8 p.m. last Saturday evening was for a small fire in a house on Washington street Montvale.

The holiday school vacation extends from Dec. 24, 1904, to Jan. 1, 1905. May it prove a merry one for the youngsters.

Loxon and Mitchell of the Stoneham polo team were members of the Woburn team last year. They hail from Pawtucket, R. I.

Master George Hall French of the Wyman school gave the JOURNAL a fine Christmas present for which thanks are hereby returned.

The Eastern Specialty Co. of Melrose advertise in this paper for an agent to sell in Woburn an excellent invention. See ad.

At Christmas play and make good cheer.

For Christmas comes but once a year.—*Thomas Tusser, 1575.*

Mr. James H. Callahan has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to resume his duties as gatekeeper at the B. & M. Church avenue crossing.

The Phalanx dance last Thursday evening was well attended, as they have been since the series began. Every other week one is held, the next being Dec. 29.

The Fortnightly Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carter of N. W. last Saturday evening. The next meeting will be held Dec. 31 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Shanon on Elm street.

The New Year's Supper at the Unitarian church will be given in the vestry January 5th. It will be followed on the topic: "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Living in the Twentieth Century."

During the storm last Saturday night several inches of snow fell which produced fairly good sleighing about town. The boys and girls took advantage of it, so far as their school duties would permit, and had a good time.

Of course, everybody must have icecream and candy for Christmas dinner, and candy for the little stockings. Well, Crawford can't bill the bill to a charm. He has the cream, the candy, and the other things, to make people happy. Send or leave orders early.

The popular store of Angelo Crovo, the boss fruiterer of this city, will keep open for business tomorrow night clean up to the time limit in order to enable the people to secure their stock of Christmas fruit, of which he will have a full supply of the best in the market.

This has been as cold a December as one often meets with, and No winter was not much warmer according to. And, come to think of it, last summer was a cold one, and the east wind of the previous spring was unusually penetrating and marrow chilling. Also, a severe drought now prevails all over Uncle Sam's plantation, or nearly so.

The officers of the Men's League of the First Congregational church for the current year are: Elmer F. Silver, President; J. Brown, Vice-President; C. Bertrand Strout, Secretary; Wm. Norris, City Solicitor, for the defense. Will the ability with which Senator Norris conducted his side of the case, and his success in winning it, be apt to strengthen his chances for a reappointment under the new city administration?

The suit of Hugh McDonald against the City of Woburn to recover \$3000 damages for alleged personal injuries received by him was tried in the Superior Court in Cambridge last Thursday and Wednesday and resulted in a verdict for the city. The case was stoutly contested by Whittlesey & Mahoney for the plaintiff, and George W. Norris, City Solicitor, for the defense. Will not the ability with which Senator Norris conducted his side of the case, and his success in winning it, be apt to strengthen his chances for a reappointment under the new city administration?

Ladies umbrellas from \$1 to \$5 at Hammond & Son's.

Gold plated cuff links 25c., 50c., \$1.00 at Hammond's.

Armlets in fancy boxes at 25 and 50 cents at Hammond's.

An unknown man fell against the plate glass door of LeClair's new restaurant, late last Wednesday night, completely demolishing it.

The South End Social Club will soon present their first drama entitled "The Irish Patriot," a drama in three acts, and from present appearances, should be one of the best of the season.

Two games of Basket Ball will be played at the Armory tomorrow night. Co. G will play a strong team from Fort Warren of the 77th U. S. Coast Artillery of Boston. Co. G second team will line up against the Phenoids of the Lowell Textile School. In addition to this will be an interesting game between teams from the Mass. Militia and the regular Army.

President White of Colby College at Waterville, Maine, whose name appears attached to a certificate in this issue of the JOURNAL, graduated from the Woburn High School some 20 years ago, and subsequently from Colby College. Thus the Woburn High School furnished a President for Colby College, and Colby College furnished the present Master of the Woburn High School, and also one of his Assistants. Sub-Master Clark is a graduate of Bates College at Lewiston, Maine.

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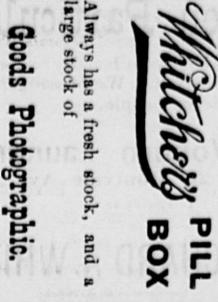
We Have Given Special Attention To Selecting Our Dolls

This year and we offer a fine assortment of different kinds and variety of prices.

Do you wish to fit up a Sweet Grass Basket as a little Christmas remembrance? We have them in a choice selection of kinds.

Raphael Tuck Son's Co. products stands alone in Christmas Cards, Calendars, Post Cards, Pictures, etc. We have them in our stock, and an early selection is always best.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.



XMAS KODAK
LAST DAY
TO BUY THAT

ESTABLISHED 1884
S. B. GODDARD & SON
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
... BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...
-INSURANCE-
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street Telephone 131-2
Assets of Companies Represented over \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

The Christmas Gift List

Ring?
Locket?
Scarf Pin?
Brooch?
Watch Fob?
Silver Ware and Cut Glass?

L. E. HANSON & CO.,
409 Main Street, WOBURN.
A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Holiday Goods..

Nearly everybody has to make some kind of a Christmas present and we invite you to examine our stock before deciding. We mention a few of our leaders:

Dainty Sealed Boxes of Confectionery.
Handsome Packages of Perfume.
Fancy Boxes of Fancy Paper.
Something New in Manicure Goods.
Also, Pocket Knives, Razors, Pipes and Cigars.

Robbins Drug Company.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Public Telephone. Free Messenger Service. Green Signs.

TRY OUR
25c
CHOCOLATES

These are the best goods ever sold at this price.

They are made by the Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co. and are guaranteed strictly pure and are usually sold for more money.

Christmas Candy
13c. lb., 2 lbs 25c.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
FITZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Mr. Barnes's Studio,
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
Photographic—Mr. Barnes,
Elocutionist—Miss Carolyn A.
Marshall.

An Early Selection

—OF OUR—

**Holiday . . .
Stationery**

will be sure to give satisfaction. Great variety in styles and prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Get Your Printing Done

At This Office

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1904.

WINCHESTER.

Joseph Ainsley of Woburn, employed at the McKay factory of the United Shoe Machinery Company, in Winchester, was assaulted with a heavy steel bar, last Monday evening, on the shop premises, and sustained severe injuries to his head. Ainsley says he knows his assailant.

METINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITED.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. Subject: "The Hope of the World."

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. George A. Norton. Subject: "The Cross Has Brought Me."

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. George A. Norton. Subject: "The Cross Has Brought Me."

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Christmas Day.

Morning Prayer at 10:30.

Evening Prayer at 7:30 P. M.

Music by the Vestry Choir.

Wednesday Evening School of the Cambridge Theological School in charge.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services in Dow Building, Room 2, 315 Main Street, every day at 10:30 A. M., except Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M., Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M., Friday evening at 7:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

THE READING ROOM is open daily, except Sundays and the evenings from 2 to 4 p. m. Christian Science Literature is free.

METHODIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. N. E. Richardson. Subject: "The Kindness of the Bethlehem Babe."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.—At 10:30 A. M., Christmas Concert by Sunday School assisted by Woburn Choral Union and Miss Lock, assisted by the school.

T. P. M., Bible Class.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.—At 8:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

A GIRL'S NATURE.

Little Signs That It Is Said, Reveal Phases of Character.

Much of a girl's nature is betrayed by the little act of brushing a speck off a man's coat. If she picks off the thread or imaginary bit of lint very carefully between the thumb and forefinger it is an indisputable sign that she is a woman of a very practical and executive character.

On the other hand, if a girl should brush the coat lapel of her fiances very softly and tenderly with the second and third finger of her hand in her endeavor to remove an invisible speck it is a sure sign that she is more sentimental than practical. The man who marries her will live in a continual atmosphere of romance and bad housekeeping.

There is still another type of girl who will brush the speck off a man's coat with a broad sweep of the hand in which all the fingers and thumb play a part. She is in all probability an athletic girl who excels at tennis, golf and swimming, and who will prove a high spirited, strong minded woman after marriage.

Then, again, the girl who puts a flower in a man's coat with her hand held jauntily upturned from the wrist and the flower held in the tips of her fingers is sure to be something of a coquette, while the maid who gives you only the tips of her fingers when she greets you in the drawing room or public street is probably an ambitious girl.—Chicago Journal.

BATHING AND HEALTH.

Be Derived From Cold Water and Rubbing.

A cold bath—we might as well get at the truth of the thing—is not really a matter of cleanliness so much as a matter of getting the skin livelier and the capillaries and veins next to the surface full of blood. Ice cold water or scalding hot water will do that, but tepid water—no, no!

The skin is almost exactly the same kind of an excreting organ as the lungs. The same products seep through the pores as are carried off in the breath, and the air purifies the blood in the same way. But the greatest part of the skin is smothered up in clothes day and night. What the cold water of the bath dissolves is matter well away. And the rubbing dry is pretty vigorous exercise if you want to move. The skin is bound to push the blood along toward the heart and help the circulation, because there are valves in the veins which prevent the blood from going in any other direction than toward the heart. What is the result? You want to move. The skin is an adaptive feature, for when the crab retires into its house the bigger claw is tucked across the mouth of the shell to bar the way against a possible intruder. More curious still is the habit of one species which tolls along with a sea anemone fixed to its shell, like Sindbad carrying the Old Man of the Sea. Great care is taken of this anemone. It is fed by the crab, and if the latter has to seek a new shell by reason of his growth he tenderly shifts his tentacles off the old abode and places him on the new one.

THE HEART MUSCLES.

How They Do Their Work and Why They Never Tire.

It is generally supposed that the heart is a muscle, but it is not. It is a pump, after a rough crossing of the English channel. The heart contains four chambers—two upper, called the auricles, and two lower, the ventricles. In the beating of the heart the auricles first contract and force the blood into the ventricles; they then relax while the ventricles repeat the process. Then follows a pause, during which the heart is perfectly at rest.

The contraction of the auricles takes one-fifth of the time between one beat and the next, the contraction of the ventricles two-fifths and the pause two-fifths, so that the heart is really exercised two-fifths of the time. Sleep also relaxes the muscles of the heart, as it considerably diminishes the rapidity of its action.

This alternation of rest and activity endows the heart muscles with their capacity for untiring work.

THE DISTANT STAR.

What the Stars Tell Us About the Weather.

Speaking roughly, we have reason, from the data so far available, to believe that the stars of the Milky Way are situated at a distance of about 100,000,000,000,000,000 times the distance from the sun.

Granting that all the stars we can see are contained within this limit, may there not be any number of stars without the limit which are invisible only because they are too far away to be seen?—Simon Newcomb in Harper's Magazine.

THE Distant Stars.

One Sign of Mental Health is Serenity of Temper.

One sign of mental health is serenity of temper and a self control that enables us to bear with equanimity and unruffled temper the petty trials and terrors of life, especially those arising from contact with scolding, irascible, irritating folk.

It is well to remember at such times that these unfortunate events are their own worst enemies, and a cultivation of the art of not hearing will help us very much. It is a very useful art all through life, and well worth some trouble to acquire.

TOO MUCH IMAGINATION.

Five Little Girls Who Were Devoid of Imagination.

Five little girls who were devoid of imagination, but who were very active, who allowed their imaginations to go wild, were the dearest of girls. They were the daughters of a young father and you state that you take returned empties at much reduced rate." Once when the dearest was playing with three-penny bits he appeared to be very well provided with three-penny bits. "Ah," his opponent remarked, "you have the offeritory with you?" "What, sir?" the dearest answered. "I'm a boy," he replied.

This alternation of rest and activity endows the heart muscles with their capacity for untiring work.

THE Distant Stars.

One Sign of Mental Health is Serenity of Temper.

Elder Sister—Really, dear, you remained single? Oldbath—Simply—Well, to do you at times? Mr. Henpeck—Well, it does seem so to me. Before we were married she used to sit on my knee. Now she sits all over me—Somerville Journal.

FORCE OF HABIT.

Mr. Green—Miss Pussy says she has a prescription for perpetual youth.

Miss Sarcastic—It's a wonder she wouldn't take it to a drug store and have it put up.—Detroit Free Press.

DUKE OF BILBERRY.

Duke of Bilberry—Where were you when the king fell off his horse?

Duke of Bilberry—Oh, I was near the throne!—Pittsburg Post.

PICKED WITH A PURSE.

Mr. Peabody—Pardon me for mentioning it, but isn't your wife a little rude to you at times?

Mr. Henpeck—Well, it does seem so to me. Before we were married she used to sit on my knee. Now she sits all over me—Somerville Journal.

HOLIDAY COUPON.

Mr. Dremer—What was the longest engagement you ever took part in, colonel?

"Last two years, and then the girl married another fellow."—Kansas City Journal.

MR. BROWN'S CHOCOLATES.

Mr. Brown's chocolates are the best in the world.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1904.

THEIR NIGHT OFF

By...
Thomas E.
Hinchman

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Twombly had been watching with silent satisfaction the very artistic smoke garlands he was reeling off his post luncheon cigar. Suddenly his glance fell to the figure of the girl bending over a desk by the window. Evidently she was puzzled by the letter he had given her to his father's Venezuelan representative. She shifted her position to throw a better light on the book. Incidentally it bron her profile out sharply against the early afternoon sunlight. Twombly forgot all about the smoke wreaths.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "that's a profile for the sculptor. I wonder where she sprang from and where the governor found her."

"The governor?" otherwise Thomas Twombly, Sr., had been called suddenly to London, and Thomas Twombly, Jr., was spending his summer in the quiet streets of New York on some friend's yacht, as was his usual custom. The summer nights in town were something of a revelation to the young man, who, despite his city birth, knew little of city life, so much had he traveled with his mother.

The girl swing round to her desk, and the typewriter clicked insistently. Tom laid down his cigar and bent forward, watching her curiously. It must be devilish hard to work like that when you know you were meant for better things, thought the young fellow, and the light of a strong resumption shone on his smooth, square cut face.

"I wonder how she'd like to spend an evening as I do around town?"

"Is she particular?" "Would she have me clothes to wear?" He remembered the flimsy, extravagant gowns he had seen at the casino the night before. Then he as quickly decided that she'd look well no matter what she wore. He strolled across the room to draw down the shades just a trifle.

"Beastly hot, isn't it?"

"Very warm," replied Miss Carruth without looking up from her work.

"If I owned the Stock Exchange or controlled big business interests I'd stop everything short in hot weather."

She looked up at him with a grave smile. "Then I'm afraid you couldn't own a yacht and a shooting box in the Adirondacks."

"That's so. The wheels of commerce must grind on the year around, I suppose."

"And what a lot of poor people they grind down!" The girl spoke to herself rather than to him.

"Oh, but the town's not so bad in summer," he said. "It's corking jolly if you know the right sort of people. I've had some good times the last few weeks."

She looked at him almost pityingly, but he did not notice it.

"You know, there are the roofs and the gardens, and nearly all the fellows in town have their automobiles. Oh, it's not half bad."

She did not answer, but resumed her writing. He went back to his desk, but the idea of giving her an evening out had become thoroughly imbedded in his mind. About 4 o'clock he rose suddenly, and the light struck her face.

"Helen!"

He leaned heavily against the table. The girl's head was bent so low that he could not look into her eyes.

"Jackie," she said softly, but not so softly that he missed either the word or the tender accent with which she lingered over his name.

They had forgotten Twombly's existence. Now the newcomer pulled him together.

"I beg your pardon, old man, but Miss Carruth and I were once—very—good—friends, and—"

"I see," said Twombly, rising, with an amused smile, "and if you'll look after Miss Carruth for a moment I'd like to have a chat with an artist friend I see buried behind a row of steins."

Without so much as a "thank you" Davidson dropped into the vacant chair.

"Helen, I've come back to look after you for always, and dear, if you'll forgive my impudence, I'll prove to you can study sociology and found working girls' clubs and endow industrial schools—anything, so you will come to me."

* * * * *

Twombly had forgotten all about the artist friend. He was leaning over the parapet looking down on the flaring street lamps.

"And to think I patronized her and thought there was need of a secret honeymoon in Italy or Japan. Tom, my boy, you're a fool!"

He glanced across the area of tables. The gray picture hat and a stiff, white straw were close together.

Modifying It.

Uncle John—So you don't like your teacher, Tommy? Tommy (savagely)—No, I don't. I wished he was at the bottom of the sea. Uncle John—Oh, come now, Tommy! That's too much to say.

Tommy—Well, I wished he was at the bottom of Jones' mill pond, then.—Ex-charge.

When Time Is Nothing.

Miss Mary E. Dunham in her book of travels through the Balkan states says she found that the idea of women traveling without a male escort in those countries was as singular to them as met us as most singular. A Montenegrin was also astonished at an expenditure of money upon travel which seemed to him without an adequate purpose.

The English, he had been told, wanted to see and know everything. They traveled everywhere. It must be a very expensive habit. It had perhaps cost me \$18, he suggested, to come this distance. I admitted that it had, and he expressed great astonishment at the lavish expenditure.

"And it takes not only money, but time," said my companion.

He laughed merrily. "Time! What is time? Time is nothing. You live, and if you have never seen that sort of thing you'll like it."

"Oh, I understand," said the girl.

"You're going to give me just a taste of the life you and your friends lead. But it might make me very dissatisfied with my surroundings, you know."

Twombly found himself actually blinking at her. She put it so boldly.

"Oh, I say, that's not right. Just for tonight I think we might be jolly good pals and forget that my father pays your salary."

A faint smile curved the girl's lips, and he felt encouraged.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1904.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 30, 1904.

INAUGURATION DAY.

It has been announced that Mayor-elect Lawrence Reade is to be inaugurated into the office of Mayor of Woburn, to which he was elected on the 18th of this month by a larger majority than any candidate before him has ever received, on next Monday afternoon, Jan. 2, 1905, the same to be followed by organization of the new city government, election of certain officers, etc.

It would not be surprising if considerable pomp should characterize the ceremonies of Mr. Reade's induction into the honorable office of Mayor, for, while not a vain man at all, but, on the contrary, commendably modest, he is not in the habit of hiding the light of his candle under a bushel; but, the Biblical saying is, but, rather, to let it shine before men. It is fair to presume that whatever opportunities the occasion offers for impressing on the minds of the people the importance and dignity of the office and of its incumbency will not be allowed to pass unimproved by our new Chief Executive at the Inaugural services next Monday.

Considerable interest and no little curiosity prevails in the public mind as to what Mayo Reade's Inaugural Address may contain aient certain live questions with which it will become his duty to deal during his administration of city affairs. The Address may indicate partially, at least, how widely, if at all, he will depart from the general administrative course of his honorable predecessor in the Mayor's chair; what his views are respecting certain moral questions, and the execution of certain laws which are regarded vital to the welfare and best interests of our city; and what promises he will make in this first official utterance of his.

There can be no doubt of Mr. Reade's desire and intention to give Woburn a clean, honest and able city government next year according to his lights; and perhaps his Inaugural may disclose something of the character of them; therefore, it will be listened to with more than ordinary interest and curiosity.

And, Mr. Reade, don't make it too long—"bid it down."

HIGHWAYS.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Reade, as Mayor, or Chairman, ex officio, of the Board of Public Works, will inaugurate a new system for dealing with our city highways. There is some need of it.

The system, or utter lack of one, has for years past given Woburn poorer roads than are found anywhere else in this part of the State, which fact has had no slight influence in creating and perpetuating the unenviable reputation which the city has abroad. This is not the fault of the street authorities, for they have been able to use only the tools and means furnished, but is due wholly to want of a proper system of road building and repairing.

Winchester, Medford, Arlington, and other nearby municipalities, furnish good examples of how this work should be done, and Woburn ought to learn profitable lessons from them. "Patch-ing" of our highways, we hope, will cease with Mayor Reade's administration, and from our knowledge of him and his business methods we conclude that the hope may result in fruition.

A town or city is largely judged by the character of its streets, by its outward appearance, as people are judged; which being true, no one wonders at Woburn's unsavory repute. When a scientific system of highway building is adopted by this city, and the work done on scientific plans, then our people can look other people in the face, and boast of the excellence of their roads. It is up to Mayor Reade to accomplish this.

There was but little that even the most enterprising newspaper reporter found worthy of record or special comment in the observance of "Merry Christmas" here in Woburn, the day having passed much as usual, and was bare of notable incidents. At the churches there were special services of sermons and songs on Sunday morning, the real Christmas Day; and in the afternoon and evening many Sunday School concerts of the stereotype pattern were given, to the delight of the children and pride of the parents, the latter being presumably shared by Superintendents and Teachers. Without exception the churches were beautifully decorated in red and green, colors, for some reason or other, emblematic of the joyful season, and the artistic arrangements of holly and red berries, and the limitations thereof, were a credit to the designers. Never have the church decorations here been in closer accord with the spirit of Christmas than last Sunday. Monday was Yuletide, or merry making day. The principal items in the programme were dinners and dancing, all of which went off in the most satisfactory manner, so far as heard from.

The dancing party given by the St. Charles C. T. A. S. last Monday night was a great one. The attendance was simply immense. John J. Herk's Orchestra furnished the music for it.

Towanda Newtons game Wednesday evening, resulted in a clean sweep for the former Club. Towanda won billiards, pool, and three games of bowling. Sawyer was high man in the latter with a total of 288.

The cantata, "The Hope of the World," by Schaefer, will be repeated at the Unitarian church Sunday, Jan. 1st, the morning service, with the same chorus and soloist. It was listened with much pleasure Christmas Sunday.

Joseph Piersons, an old resident of Burlington who has spent his summers in Burlington for many years died in Winchester Wednesday forenoon of apoplexy. He will be greatly missed from the Burlington church and choir.

According to the old idea that each of the 12 days of Christmas controls the weather of the corresponding month of the following year, next month will be dry and cold; February a shade more mild; March wet and warm; April cold; and so on to the end of the chapter.

At the meeting of the Somerville Daughters of Maine Club, held in Antioch Hall on Monday last, Mrs. A. Josephine Hayward, President of the Woburn Woman's Club, gave a very instructive and interesting lecture on "The Women of the Renaissance." —*Boston Courier*.

On Tuesday evening next the Week of Prayer will open in the vestry of the First Congregational church and continue until Friday (probably) inclusive. We cannot say whether, or not, other religious denominations have an annual Week of Prayer, but it is a highly commendable custom.

The Methodist Episcopal Church gymnasium completes its first year with the going out of this present calendar year. All the membership tickets expire Dec. 31. The success of the Association has proved its usefulness to the craft in years past, and Mr. Wilson has been one of its most earnest and efficient supporters. The JOURNAL congratulates him on his well deserved promotion.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Byron Brigham—Citation.
J. Foster Deland—Insurance.

The inaugural exercises, Jan. 2, will be public.

Horn Pond ice was thirteen inches thick last Sunday.

The green stamp business has left town for good and all, so the traders say.

Miss Jessie Dibble of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Holland.

Mr. Leon F. Parkhurst of Great Barrington, spent Christmas with his parents in the town.

The fifth Rifle Team Assembly was held Thursday evening, with the usual large attendance.

Sleiging was as good as ruined by the rain this week. It had been quite fair, and much enjoyed.

E. Prior may be found at 346 Main street, Johnson Block, where he has opened a Real Estate and Auctioneer's office.

The Sunday School Christmas celebration at the North Congregational church was largely attended and a "merry" affair. A Christmas Tree was its principal feature, and it was greatly enjoyed by the young people and gave the blood in the veins of the older ones a quicker motion. North Woburn Congregationalists never do things by halves.

The Sunday School of the First Baptist Church held a Christmas festival in their vestry last evening. A collation was served, after which a most enjoyable entertainment was given, consisting of singing by a quartette of colored jubilee singers accompanied by violin and banjo, and singing by Harold Childs and Homer Northrup. Miss Helen Sylvester gave several readings.

The New Years Supper, under the auspices of the Alliance of the Unitarian church, will be given Thursday evening, January 5, at half past six o'clock. The subject for discussion after supper will be "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Living in the Twentieth Century." Six of the young men of the Parish will speak and Rev. B. J. Bailey of Westford will be the last speaker. The public are cordially invited. The business meeting of the Alliance will be held at half past five o'clock.

We wish every human being within the sound of our voice, and in distant lands, A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

The Woburn Business Men's Association are to hold a banqueting season on Monday evening, Jan. 2, according to the arrangements already made on a large and liberal scale. The Association have not been long in existence, but good fruits have resulted from the work done, more of which, it is believed, will show up in the future.

Yesterday was a typical December day—streaked with sunshine and clouds, windy, cold. It ruled the weather for next May.

Hoie L was called out at 11:05 yesterday morning for an overheated furnace in Hammond & Sons store. No damage was done.

Chute, Buckman and Sullivan, young society gentlemen, successfully conducted a fine dance in Music Hall last Monday afternoon.

Harry Grotto, who is a traveling salesman for the American Tobacco Co., is spending the holidays with his family and friends in this city.

Jacob M. Ellis' men are working on the foundation of a new building on the old Beggs & Cobb lot near Cross street. It is to be a patent leather shop.

The alarm from Box 43 at 2:35 last Saturday afternoon was for a fire in the chimney of a house on Vernon street occupied by a man named Greenough.

Gowing's Orchestra of this city are to play for the Leap Year party in Burlington this evening, Dec. 30. This is the last chance for the Burlington spinsters.

Andrew McElhaney of Winn street who has been in New York State to work the past 2 years has returned to Woburn and is working in the Skinner factory.

Hammond & Son, per Winthrop, have received the JOURNAL that their 1904 Christmas trade was the best their big store has enjoyed since 1894! Enterprise did it.

The sunlight dancing party given by Masters Louis Chute and Alvah Buckman Monday afternoon was largely attended. Herk's Orchestra furnished music.

Last Friday and Saturday were busy days for the traders in this city. Christmas shoppers lined the streets and filled the stores, and all of them carried brown paper packages.

We received with thanks, the annual Christmas gift from our highly esteemed friend, Mrs. Mary Jennings, without which, the custom has been so long practiced by her, we should have feared the machinery had somewhat got out of gear. The presents were nice and useful, and we were glad to take them from Mrs. Jennings's generous hand.

The Woburn High School Class of '05 held a very successful concert and dance on Wednesday evening of this week. The talent for the concert was all local and was well received by the large audience present. Dancing was in order until 1 o'clock. Herk's Orchestra furnished music. Mr. John Marrinan was Master of Ceremonies, and was assisted by a large committee from the Class.

The prizes offered by Copeland & Bowser were awarded as follows: \$5 in gold for the best composition written by school children, Lucy M. Carswell; second prize \$2.50, Clifford O. Soles. The magic lantern given for largest number of words was won by Wilbur H. Dickinson with 630 words. The doll given to the girl with the most words was won by Mildred I. Buckman with 9,227.

One of the most highly prized Christmas presents received by the Editor of the JOURNAL was that from the admiral, Miss Mildred Knapp, a bright, jolly Pleasant street lass on Saturday evening. She seemed to know the exact thing that would suit her present friend, and we wish to say right here that no holiday gift received by us was more highly appreciated than that from Miss Mildred Knapp.

The drouth that has prevailed here for many weeks was broken in the most effective manner last Tuesday. The rainfall on that day was long and heavy, and although it could not benefit the ground to any considerable extent, it being deeply frozen, it did cordially welcome as a change, if nothing more. The rain rendered the streets, covered as they were with snow and ice, nearly impassible, and few people were stirring abroad.

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The Methodist Episcopal Church gymnasium completes its first year with the going out of this present calendar year. All the membership tickets expire Dec. 31. The success of the Association has proved its usefulness to the craft in years past, and Mr. Wilson has been one of its most earnest and efficient supporters. The JOURNAL congratulates him on his well deserved promotion.

Call on E. Prior, 349 Main street if you want to buy or sell a piece of real estate.

DON'T WORRY



EASILY CARRIED

A policy of insurance covering all the furniture and personal effects will not take a large sum of money to keep it effective, but when a fire does destroy what a blessing it is.

LET US WRITE

for you that policy of insurance covering all your furniture or house that you have been thinking about. Every day you put it off is a risk. The time to insure is before anything happens. We represent strong companies.

The Gobalotti Club dance takes place this evening and preparations are being made for a large attendance.

White Boston had a great rush of Christmas trade the business in Woburn was below par, or down to low water mark.

Edward F. Bryant of Pullman, Ills., spent Christmas with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Bryant.

The days have added 3 minutes to their length. "When the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen!"

Mr. Daniel B. Morrill died at his home in Wakefield. He was at one time a resident of this city, and was in the ice business.

Yesterday was a typical December day—streaked with sunshine and clouds, windy, cold. It ruled the weather for next May.

Hoie L was called out at 11:05 yesterday morning for an overheated furnace in Hammond & Sons store. No damage was done.

Chute, Buckman and Sullivan, young society gentlemen, successfully conducted a fine dance in Music Hall last Monday afternoon.

Harry Grotto, who is a traveling salesman for the American Tobacco Co., is spending the holidays with his family and friends in this city.

Jacob M. Ellis' men are working on the foundation of a new building on the old Beggs & Cobb lot near Cross street. It is to be a patent leather shop.

The alarm from Box 43 at 2:35 last Saturday afternoon was for a fire in the chimney of a house on Vernon street occupied by a man named Greenough.

Gowing's Orchestra of this city are to play for the Leap Year party in Burlington this evening, Dec. 30. This is the last chance for the Burlington spinsters.

Andrew McElhaney of Winn street who has been in New York State to work the past 2 years has returned to Woburn and is working in the Skinner factory.

Hammond & Son, per Winthrop, have received the JOURNAL that their 1904 Christmas trade was the best their big store has enjoyed since 1894! Enterprise did it.

The sunlight dancing party given by Masters Louis Chute and Alvah Buckman Monday afternoon was largely attended. Herk's Orchestra furnished music.

Last Friday and Saturday were busy days for the traders in this city. Christmas shoppers lined the streets and filled the stores, and all of them carried brown paper packages.

We received with thanks, the annual Christmas gift from our highly esteemed friend, Mrs. Mary Jennings, without which, the custom has been so long practiced by her, we should have feared the machinery had somewhat got out of gear. The presents were nice and useful, and we were glad to take them from Mrs. Jennings's generous hand.

The Woburn High School Class of '05 held a very successful concert and dance on Wednesday evening of this week. The talent for the concert was all local and was well received by the large audience present. Dancing was in order until 1 o'clock. Herk's Orchestra furnished music. Mr. John Marrinan was Master of Ceremonies, and was assisted by a large committee from the Class.

The prizes offered by Copeland & Bowser were awarded as follows: \$5 in gold for the best composition written by school children, Lucy M. Carswell; second prize \$2.50, Clifford O. Soles. The magic lantern given for largest number of words was won by Wilbur H. Dickinson with 630 words. The doll given to the girl with the most words was won by Mildred I. Buckman with 9,227.

One of the most highly prized Christmas presents received by the Editor of the JOURNAL was that from the admiral, Miss Mildred Knapp, a bright, jolly Pleasant street lass on Saturday evening. She seemed to know the exact thing that would suit her present friend, and we wish to say right here that no holiday gift received by us was more highly appreciated than that from Miss Mildred Knapp.

The drouth that has prevailed here for many weeks was broken in the most effective manner last Tuesday. The rainfall on that day was long and heavy, and although it could not benefit the ground to any considerable extent, it being deeply frozen, it did cordially welcome as a change, if nothing more. The rain rendered the streets, covered as they were with snow and ice, nearly impassible, and few people were stirring abroad.

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Bureau of Statistics of Labor.

BOSTON, DECEMBER 27, 1904.
To Applicants for appointment as
enumerators for the Massachusetts
Census for 1905.

Attention is called to extracts from
the Census Law relative to the appoint-
ment of enumerators.

SECTION 7. For the purpose of obtaining
the information called for by this
act, the chief of state, bureau shall ap-
point enumerators in each city and
town in the Commonwealth, provided
that for the enumeration of the
inhabitants and legal voters at least one
enumerator shall be appointed in each
city and town; and provided further,
that every person appointed as an
enumerator in the city or town in which
he is to perform the duty required,
unless a properly qualified inhabitant
can be

We Have Given Special Attention To Selecting Our Dolls

This year and we offer a fine assortment of different kinds and variety of prices.

Do you wish to fit up a Sweet Grass Basket as a little Christmas remembrance? We have them in a choice selection of kinds.

Raphael Tuck Son's Co. productions stands alone in Christmas Cards, Calendars, Post Cards, Pictures, etc. We have them in our stock, and an early selection is always best.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
399-401 Main Street.

GUARANTEED BY MFTR,
AT PRICES
Lowest in Woburn.
GENUINE



desires to express its appreciation for the very generous patronage given during Holiday week, and now that another year approaches, this invitation is extended to ALL desiring DRUG WANTS, to call and have their needs supplied with goods.

ESTABLISHED 1884

S. B. GODDARD & SON
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS

-INSURANCE-

Savings Bank Block, Woburn

Boston Office, 93 Water Street

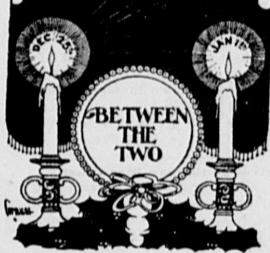
Telephone 131-2

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$160,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



Between
Christmas
and
New Years

Is a good time to buy those things forgotten in the Christmas rush. In your generous labor for others you may have forgotten your own needs. So we maintain our holiday assortment of Jewelry, Silverware and Cut Glass, from which you can make your selections. You will find our stock as attractive as ever, the price more so.

L. E. HANSON & CO.,
A Jewelry Store since 1871.
Fine Repairing in all its branches.

Some Necessities for this Season:

ROBBINS COUCH SYRUP which is guaranteed to cure your cough or money refunded. Particularly recommended for children on account of its freedom from narcotics, 25c bottle. Robbins White Pine and Tar for adults, 25c, bottle.

Slippery Elm Bark, pound 38c. Slippery Elm Lozenges, pound 28c. Old-fashioned Horseradish Drops, pound 19c. Old-fashioned Flaxseed Drops, pound 19c. Large Black Licorice Sticks, each 5c.

Robbins Drug Company.
417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Public Telephone. Free Messenger Service. Green Signs.

TRY OUR
25c

CHOCOLATES

These are the best goods ever sold at this price. They are made by the Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co. and are guaranteed strictly pure and are usually sold for more money.

Christmas Candy
13c. lb., 2 lbs 25c.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House
351 Main Street.
IZZ & STANLEY.
TELEPHONE 109-6.

Mr. Barnes's Studio,
Cornel Winn and Pleasant Sts.
Photograph Instruction.
Virgil Clavier Method
Elocution Classes.
Church Organ Practice Privileges To Let.

An Early Selection
—OF OUR—
**Holiday . . .
Stationery**

will be sure to give satisfaction. Great variety in styles and prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist.

361 Main St.

Get Your Printing Done
At This Office

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. Subject: "The Old is Better than the New." Williams.

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Smith. Subject: "The Sunday School." Williams.

A. S. G. P. M., Y. P. S. C. Meeting.

1 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

Wednesday, at 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sunday after Christmas.

Morning Prayer at 10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer at 4:45 P. M.

Evening Prayer at 7.

Music by the Vestry Choir.

Evening Prayer at 7.

The Cambridge School of the Cambridge Theological School in charge.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Changes of 1865."

12 M. Sunday School.

Wednesday evening Experience and Testimonials Meetings.

The Reading Room is open daily, except Sundays and Holidays, from 2 to 4 p. m.; Christian Science Literature on Sale.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Stephen A. Norton. Subject: "The Changes of 1865."

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METHODIST.—At 9:30 A. M., Special Devotional Services.

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